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At Night.

At night, when work is done, 'mid shadow gray that darken
And eling about the window, where once th sun was bright,
Sweet sounds come back again to which we used to hearken,
At night!

At night, tho' we are old, and the gray shadows elinging,
Presage to us that shore where there is no more light;
Sometimes there come 'again sweet airs of childhood's singing,
At night!

At night we two may sit in shadow, open-hearted;
Long since the time has passed when hop was all in sight!
Softly we sing the songs of happy days departed,
At night!

At night the cricket's voice sounds through the shadows dreary;
Our songs, alas! like his, have neither charm nor weight;
We only rest and sing, hushed hopes and voices weary,
At night!

—*The Argosy.*

The Children.

Do you love me, little children?
Oh, sweet blossoms! that are curled
(Lil e's tender morning-glories)
Found the casement of the world!
Do your hearts climb up toward me
As my own heart bends to you,
In the beauty of your dawning
And the brightness of your dew?

When the fragrance of your faces,
And the rhythm of your feet,
And the incense of your voices
Transform the sullen street,
Do you see my soul move softly
Forever where you move,
With an eye of benediction
And a guarding hand of love?

Oh, my darlings! I am with you
In your trouble, in your play,
In your sobbing and your singing,
In your dark and in your day;
In the chambers where you nestle,
In the hovels where you lie,
In the sunlight where you blossom,
And the blackness where you die.

Not a blessing broods above you
But it lifts me from the ground;
Not a thistle-barb doth sting you
But I suffer with the wound;
And a chord within me trembles
To your slightest touch or tone,
And I famish when you hunger,
And I shiver when you moan.

Can you tell me, little children,
Why it is I love you so?
Why I'm weary with the burdens
Of my sad and weary woe?
Do the myrtle and the aloes
Spring blithely from one tree?
Yet I love you, oh, my darlings!
Have you any flowers for me?

I have trodden all the spaces
Of my solemn years alone,
And have never felt the cooing
Of a babe's breath near my own;
But with more than father passion,
And more than mother pain,
I have loved you, little children!
Do you love me back again?

THE SOAP WOMAN.

It is doubtful if the judge would have felt as much surprised to hear his wife say she was going to make a voyage to Europe as to hear her say she was going to make soap. They had not been very long married then, and the judge was not yet conversant with the full catalogue of that thoroughly home-made woman's accomplishments. She had been one of the five daughters of a widow, left while her children were we bit girls in very straitened circumstances. The way the mother reared them up to a true and useful womanhood was a marvel of perseverance, industry and economy. She managed to have them well educated for the times, and saw them all married into the best circles and occupying positions of respectability and influence. Judge Manotte's wife was the youngest of the widow's daughters, and it was thought she had the best match of the five. The judge's place was the pleasantest in the thrifty village, which has since assumed the more ambitious name of city. He had been gently born and raised, went early to college, and from thence to his profession as a lawyer. Manual toil was a stranger to him, yet he was a man of industry, in no sense given to profuseness of expenditure. He approved and admired his wife's general prudence in housekeeping and spoke with pride to his guests of the excellent food with which his board was spread as the work of her own hands. Mrs. Manotte might have kept servants. I think the judge would have been better satisfied if she would have had a girl (all the ladies of her position had one or more), but she declared with decision, pretty early in their wedded life, that she would not be bothered with servants as long as she had health to do her own work. The exercise was no more than she needed for her own benefit.

Mrs. Manotte had a will and way of her own, as this little tale will bear abundant evidence. The judge made this discovery pretty early. He could doubtless make a moving plea in a court room, but he was aware he could make no plea to move his wife when she was fully bent upon a certain course.

But yet when Mrs. Manotte, over the breakfast table of a fair April morning, announced her intention of making a barrel of soft soap, the judge looked as if stricken with a sudden palsy. I doubt if he would have worn a more rueful face had his best lawsuit gone against him.

"And I hope you will help me all you can," added the earnest woman, on thoughts of economy, ashes and grease intent.

"Indeed, I can render you no assistance whatever!" returned the judge, in sharper tones than his wife had ever heard him speak before. Her calm bitter yes surveyed him with unruffled composure, but there was not in look or bearing one symptom of wavering from her purpose.

"Then I must go about the job alone," she said quietly.

"I beg you will do nothing of the kind," continued the judge, something very like a frown contracting his brow; "I am perfectly willing to buy all the soap we need, and what use should we have for the vile, sloppy stuff!"

"Soft soap was good enough for my mother, and it is good enough for her daughter," said Mrs. Manotte, with a dignity approaching sternness. "I shall make no vile, sloppy stuff, but an article far more efficacious for cleansing clothes and for various household purposes, than anything to be bought at stores. Are you aware how much money we paid out for soap last year, Mr. Manotte?"

"No," said the judge, "and it doesn't matter."

"Indeed, I think it does matter," said the wife. "However much money people may have, they are never justified in wasting it. So I hope you will call at the grocer's as you go down this morning, and see if you can procure three molasses hogsheads."

"Three molasses hogsheads!" exclaimed the judge in a tone of mingled terror and dismay, "do you then propose to manufacture the article by wholesale? I shall next be invited to peddle soft soap by the gallon from door to door."

The wife laughed gleefully at her husband's rueful apprehensions, and asked: "Don't you know that I must set up a leech?"

"A leech, in old parlance, means an understrapper ot a doctor," said the judge, moodily.

"Well, I mean a mash-tub," returned Mrs. Manotte. "Perhaps two hogsheads will answer, one for the ashes, the other to hold the soap."

The judge went out without further words; his wife did not know whether he would heed her request or not, but rather thought he would. She was right in this supposition. Within an hour a dray dumped two hogsheads and a tight barrel in the back yard. Mrs. Manotte at once attired herself in a short, stout dress, a long, black poke bonnet, shut up the front of the house and retired to the scene of her proposed labors. She drew a pair of her husband's old leather gloves on to her hands, adjusted some blocks of wood, and trundled a hogshead into position. Then she arranged some bricks in the bottom of it, and covered them with straw, that the lye from the leached ashes might be clear as it trickled through. She recollected when a little girl of her mother putting her into the old family mash-tub, which served for a score of years, and telling her how to adjust the bricks and straw in proper fashion.

Next she got a great hod and commenced to fill the hogshead with ashes. She worked with such vigor that a tremendous dust was raised in the back yard. People going past in the street outside sneezed and coughed, and wondered what was going on at Judge Manotte's place.

But Mrs. M. was absorbed in the work of the hour to utter obliviousness of the fact that from the second story of the mansion just across the area from her own, curious and puzzled eyes were fastened on her and her movements. In her wash-room two kettles set in arches were heating the water to drench the dry ashes. She had to climb into a chair to pour each pailful on to the leech. Certainly to unfamiliar eyes, her work might seem strange and mysterious.

The Sequin girls, at the chamber window opposite, with tatting and crochet, could at length contain their surprise and wonder no longer.

"Do let us call mother," one of them exclaimed, "and see if she can unriddle the mystery, and tell us the meaning of the operations over in Judge Manotte's back yard."

"I think the judge has got a woman to make some sort of compost for his pear trees," said th other.

While the two girls gazed, a stiff pole was plunged into the fuming hogshead, and the mass vigorously punched and shaken by the stout worker.

"She is a Hercules," they said. "What muscle those women have. Mrs. Manotte is a worker herself, and she wouldn't hire a woman to sit still."

But now the woman disappeared for a while, and when she next came in view she had under her arm an auger and axe, in one hand a smooth billet of wood, and in the other a huge red hot poker. The two girls gave a little scream at this sight, but the worker heard it not, her head enveloped in the black, poke bonnet. She proceeded to bore through the billet of wood by means of the flaming poker, while the smoke as it burned its way made a dubious blue cloud about her head.

"I declare, things are getting desperate down there," cried the youngest girl. "I believe some infernal witch-work is going on; I will have mother called."

Mrs. Sequin was summoned. She was a city-bred woman, first and last, and the proceedings in Judge Manotte's back yard were as mysterious to her as to her young daughter

"What the woman is doing I don't know," she said, "but she works with a will. I should like to get her to do our spring cleaning."

"It is very likely you can, mother," said the elder daughter. "We will get father to inquire of Judge Manotte about the woman—if, indeed, she is canny."

Next there was a hole made by means of the auger in the lower part of the hogshead, and the bored billet of wood driven soundly in by aid of the axe, vigorously wielded by the woman's lusty arm, and a whittled pug placed in the wooden spigot.

"What a great, stout creature," exclaimed Mrs. Sequin. "She handles tools like a man!"

Then more boiling water was dashed into the ash-filled hogshead till it stood seething and full to the very brim. And now all was silent and deserted in Judge Manotte's backyard. In the afternoon, Mrs. Manotte, richly dressed, was seen holding up her skirts, tip-toeing round the great hogshead, as if inspecting the work to see if it had been properly and thoroughly done.

At a very early hour the next morning the Sequin girls heard noises in the back yard, and sprang from bed to see if the witch was at her work again. Sure enough she was: they beheld a huge kettle swung on a stout pole between crotched stakes driven into the earth, and a pile of blazing fagots beneath it

"There is her cauldron; I told you so," said the younger girl. "And look at the pails of black liquid she is pouring into it, and the foul lumps and bones she is pouring from that greasy cask. An infernal broth that must be she is concocting."

"And there is another barrel with the dark liquid dripping through the spigot," said the older one.

"So there is," exclaimed the younger; "when did she fix that? What a vigorous creature! She would clean our whole house in twenty-four hours. Let us call father. He knows most everything. I'll bet he can tell us what all this means."

So Mr. Sequin was brought to look down on the spectacle in Judge Manotte's backyard.

"It beats the witches in Hecate all hollow," said the two girls in chorus, as their paternal parent entered the room. After quietly surveying the operations below a moment, he burst out laughing.

"Why, the woman is making soft soap," he said; "that is all: I have seen my old mother do it fifty times when I was a boy on the home farm; and that woman understands her business, too. I declare I'll have her make up our ashes. Soft soap is better for a hundred purposes in a family than all your patent cleaners found at stores."

"I wish you would, father," said the younger daughter, "for it is first-rate fun to see her work; but what is she throwing old bones into the kettle for?"

"That is the grease; the lye will eat them all up. She has got a keg full of scraps. The result will be a barrel of good strong soft soap. Mrs. Manotte is a prudent woman. She was country raised; her mother taught her to save meat scraps for soap grease, no doubt. This is the way all farmers do, and make their own soap."

"But Mrs Manotte need not have done this, as she is rich," said Mrs. S.

"Yes, and always means to be," said Mr. Sequin. "You knew she does her housework when she might have a dozen waiters if she wanted them. Now she has found a hand to work up her ashes into soap."

"Mrs. Manotte is rather an odd woman," remarked Mr. Sequin. "I don't think the judge is quite pleased with some of her ways."

Three days after Mrs. Manotte announced her intention of making soap, she called her husband to see the result, which was a hogshead of rich brown liquid, smooth and thick, exhaling a clean, alkaline odor, as it stood in a sunny nook of the back yard. The judge gazed at it solemnly as his wife scaled its sides and spoke exultingly of the "good luck" which had attended her efforts.

"As we burn the best of wood the ashes were strong enough without potash, which makes soap biting and harsh. I added a strong solution of borax, which will render it softer for the hands, and also increase its cleansing properties."

"How much do you call it worth?" asked the judge.

"I do not purpose to sell it," said the wife, "so you will not have the pleasure of peddling it out; but it will last two years, and save forty or fifty dollars."

"Is it possible!" exclaimed the judge, with a humorous twinkle in the corner of his eye. "I am lost in admiration and amazement of this achievement. Could I ever have imagined I should have a soap-maker for a wife?"

Mrs. Manotte laughed; she knew the judge was rather pleased after all. Though his wife dismayed and almost shocked his propriety sometimes, he had a certain quiet pride in her prowess. He never knew her to make an essay which ended in defeat; nothing she attempted "fell through." If she could plan, she could also execute. A few days later, as the judge was walking home to dinner, he was accosted by Mr. Squine.

"Judge Manotte, will you have the kindness to give me the name of your soft-soap woman? Our folks accidentally saw her at work in your back yard, and we want to employ her to make up our ashes. She is a splendid worker—such activity and strength, you don't find many such in these days."

The judge was aghast at first, but he soon rallied, and said: "I will send her to you to-morrow morning, if you would like," and Mr. Sequin went home to tell his wife, "Judge Manotte's soap woman will be on hand with the morrow."

The judge merely remarked to his wife at the dinner table that Mrs. Sequin wished her to call at her house next morning, and Mrs. Manotte thought nothing strange of this. The ladies were acquainted, and attended the same church. Accordingly Mrs. Manotte made ready at the time specified. The judge's wife was a handsome, stylish woman when dressed. As she approached the door of her neighbor she noticed the front part of the house had a decidedly shut up appearance, and she had to ring once and again for admittance. Within the two girls were "peeping," and beheld Mrs. Manotte, "dressed so grand" on the front step.

"How strange she should call at such an unseasonable hour, they said, "I never knew her to do thus before, and when we are all in our worst clothes, with the parlors shut up, expecting the soap woman. It is too bad; how can we let her in?"

But the bell rang again rather peremptorily, Mrs. Manotte saying to herself, "As they sent for me and I have been at some trouble to call at this hour, why do they keep me waiting for entrance in this unseemly style?"

"I must let her in," said Mrs. Sequin, "or she may take offence, and Mrs. Manotte is too good a friend to lose, though it is strange she should call at such an untimely hour. Something particular may bring her."

So a blind was hastily opened in the parlor and Mrs. Manotte admitted, while Mrs. Sequin excused delay by saying they had some unusual work claiming their attention that morning, and told the girls aside all the woman came to show her the ashes and scraps in the area and set her to work at once. Then she returned to the parlor with Mrs. Manotte, who was unaccountably silent and rather stiff at length, as she asked:

"Was there anything particular you wished, Mrs. Sequin?" and that lady answered, "Oh, no, Mrs. Manotte," as she bowed her visitor out.

Mrs. M. walked homeward feeling rather vexed.

"I thought you said Mrs. Sequin wished to see me," she remarked to the judge in the evening.

"So Mr. Sequin informed me," was the response, "then she did not see fit to employ you?"

"Employ me?" echoed Mrs. Manotte but the judge was inscrutable.

The very next day Mr. Sequin sought out the judge and said: "Your soap-woman did not come yesterday; just tell me her whereabouts, if you please, that I may seek her out."

"The soap-woman has informed me that she went to your house yesterday morning, but your wife did not say anything about wishing her services; I believe virtually declined them."

"It is not so," said Mr. Sequin, "I fear the woman is not to be relied on."

"I never knew her to break her word she is rather a wilful woman, but by no means an untruthful one," the judge said, with that sly twinkle in his eye which his neighbor had learned carried a meaning of its own.

Mr. Sequin went home and asked his wife if she had had any callers yesterday?

"Only Mrs. Manotte," was the answer, "and she came before nine o'clock in the morning; I never knew her to call at such an unseasonable hour before. I thought something special had brought her, but she did no errand."

Mr. Sequin roared.

"Why, she was the soap-woman, wife," he said.

Then he related what Judge Manotte had just been saying to him and it seemed plain. The judge had played a practical joke on his wife, he was fond of such, but they were never instigated by a malicious or vindictive spirit. She proved herself a match for him in this instance. One day at an hour when the streets were fullest of people, she asked her husband if he would "take something to Mrs. Sequin for her?" and he signified his readiness to do so.

"What is it?" he asked.

"You will find it on the area steps," she answered, quietly.

It was two hogsheads of soap! His word was given, and he kept it, as a man of honor and a "judge" should do. So he came within one of being a soft soap peddler.

Sensations After Opium Smoking.

Did I feel drowsy? No. I felt quietly jubilant and happy. The problems of my life were all gone. The mysteries of life were mysteries no longer. I lay there and blandly sneered at the world as a thing of no consequence whatever. I could not take my eyes from the light, but it was a tiny *veilleuse* no longer. It receded from me and grew bigger. It was a star—it was the full orbed moon; the attendant moved it a few inches, and though I was conscious of his act, the light itself was a fiery comet with a sweeping tail that had shot through immeasurable length of night. Now it grew and grew. It was the sun. The whole world, the stars, the universe were being absorbed in it. I was absorbed in it. The glory touched me on all sides; below me was the tiny earth, a lilliputian ball, upon which myriads of crawling men fell down and worshiped me. Opposite to me was Joe. I was conscious of his presence—of everything about me. Had any one spoken to me I should have answered rationally enough, yet the things about me were not so real as my dwelling-place in the heart of light. I was living a dual existence. I was immortal. I had commenced upon the eternal life.

Eternity! The thought became real to me. Time was no longer, save in my own person. I was the time-piece for eternal ages. I was wound up and going. The pulsations of my heart each measured a thousand years. A dreadful tension lengthened me out and stretched me in all directions. A great movement was going on which taxed all my powers—the tension grew more and more tense. I could endure it no longer, there was a quick sharp snap, a relaxation of all my energies, all my powers, and I was the eternal clock and knew that I had ticked and marked off one second of the fathomless ages and that second had recorded a thousand years of human time. The pendulum moved to two syllables—for—ever, for—ever, for—ever! I lay dreading the billionth eternal year which should mark but one mundane hour, and at the beginning of which I should strike.

It is impossible for me to express the awful sense of expansion, indefinite expansion which everything took on, or to write out one in a thousand of the wild fancies that rushed through me while I was not asleep. I was not dreaming; by an exertion of will I could have risen, gone out of the place and walked home. I more than once counted my pulse. I roused myself and looked to see if my friend was beside me. He was quiet, and apparently sleeping. Every thought that passed through my mind took upon itself and surrounded itself with a long sequence of quaint fancies.—*Wm. M. F. Round, in Good Company.*

A Philadelphia firm appends the following notice to its advertisements: "N. B.—Customers from the country, purchasing $5 worth of goods from us will be furnished with dinner on stating they saw this advertisement." This is a serious blow to the chromo business, as the country customer will not hesitate to choose ice-cream and pie in preference to chromos.—*Foster.*

Curiosities of Agriculture.

A rotting apple is allowed to remain neglected in some corner of a closet, and there springs up from its decaying surface a crop of one or more forms of mould. Two such apples obtained from the same tree, and otherwise identical in every respect, shall be similarly exposed in two different closets; the one may become covered with one species of mould, and the other with a different one. Such differences as these have been observed to result in the case of experiments conducted within a few inches of each other, and can only be explained on the supposition that the germs of various species of mould were floating in the air, and that some of one specie fell upon one apple, whilst those of a different specie reached the other.—*Science for All.*

Formerly, an apple tree on the farm of Deacon Parge, Prescott Hill, Mass., bore the even year, but was split in two by a heavy wind some time ago, and the two parts were brought together again with an iron bolt, and have now grown together again to all appearances. But the strange thing of it is that this accident caused one of the parts to bear the odd year while the other continues as was its wont.—*N. E. Homestead.*

We have often secured fine apples on trees only four or five years old, by tying a wire around an unimportant limb early in June. It is not necessary to twist the wire very tightly, as the enlargement of the branch during the growing season will completely bury the wire in the bark. In the fall the portion of the limb above the wire will be found larger than below, and a large portion of the leaf buds will be found transformed into fruit buds by the prematurely hardened and perfected condition of the cell structure, brought about by the strangulation. Aside, from the purpose named, it will in no case prove profitable to secure fruit in this way.—*Iowa Agricultural College Quarterly.*

A brood of seven chickens were deserted by their mother on the second day, and, strange to say, a large white Dorkin cock has taken charge of them. He will not go to roost until the chickens have been fed. He then walks up to the hen-house, and the chickens follow him and nestle under his wings as if he were their mother.—*Land and Water.*

The penetration or seeds of the so-called "flechilla" grasses into the flesh of Austrian sheep is too well known to squatters. In some runs this dangerous grass is so abundant that the annual loss of stock is a serious matter. The ripe seed falls upon the wool, and owing to the recurved barbules with which it is armed, easily penetrates to the skies when, its point being as sharp as a needle, every movement of the animal tends to drive it into the flesh. I have found the internal organs so crowded with seeds that they felt like a bag of needles if squeezed in the hand.—*Queenslander.*

He Wanted to Settle Near an Indian Mound.

A stranger who had been looking at property for sale in Cumminsville with a view to buying a home for himself, finally said to the real estate agent, who had been showing him the various attractions of that charming suburb of Cincinnati, "Now take me to see your mounds."

"Mounds?" said the real estate agent, "what mounds?"

"Why, the mounds left by the mound-builders, to be sure. Those wonderful and mysterious monuments of some pre-historic race, who lived far back of the Indians—relics in which the Ohio is said to be opulent."

"Never heard of any mounds around here," said the agent.

"Indian mounds, I suppose you would call them," continued the stranger, "though it is probable they were erected by people of a more remote age."

"Never heard of any in this ward," said the agent for land.

"They are usually found to contain arrow heads, urns of pottery, and frequently the skulls and skeletons of the singular race who built them."

The agent shook his head.

"Do you mean to stand there and tell me," cried the stranger, excitedly, "that there isn't a single solitary Indian mound in Cumminsville, when the Ohio valley is full of 'em?"

"That seems to be the state of affairs at the present writing," said the agent, rather dolefully, "though we will undertake to build a mound for you if you buy one of our lots. But it will cost a heap of money, and skeletons ain't very easy to get, either. Lots of pottery kicking about, though, for every woman in Cincinnati has gone to making it."

The stranger gazed upon the real estate agent with a look of pity and disgust. "Do you suppose you could take a wheelbarrow and make a mound thousands of years old in a couple of days? No, sir; what I want is a genuine Indian mound, with the skeletons, warlike implements and other materials intact. Nothing bogus. If it isn't on my lot I want it on some lot in the vicinity so I can go and sit on it occasionally, reflecting on the past. I live in New Jersey, where they have no such memorials, but I read that there are relics in Ohio alone, and why a big place like Cumminsville can't have at least one, is past my comprehension. Good day, sir. If I can't settle near a mound I am going back to New Jersey."

That agent says Cumminsville shall have an Indian mound now, if he has to build one himself.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Mad-Stones.

The superstition in regard to mad-stones is well-rooted in the popular imagination, and has the right to be. It is very ancient. Pliny gives its history, for it was old even in his day, and it has hardly shown any diminution since. The men recently bitten by a dog supposed to be rabid in this city have been anxious to get at a mad-stone. One of them has gone to India for the purpose, and others would be glad to do so if they had the means. Now, it is not capable of demonstration as anything can be that no stone, "mad" or otherwise, can have power to heal in a genuine case of rabies. Poison can not be extracted from the system by such simple means. But it may well be that belief in the efficacy of the remedy accomplishes the cure. The imagination often plays an important part in causing or preventing disease, as Dr. William Hammond has lately shown; and there is no reason in the nature of things why an imaginary case of hydrophobia should not be relieved by the application of imaginary remedies. It is an odd fact that stones taken from the stomachs of deer, are supposed to be especially powerful in extracting poisons, and were so in ancient times, though it is difficult to conceive why this beast, in preference to any other, should be opposed to poison.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Curious Accident.

A singular accident occurred at the round house yard of the New Jersey Central railroad, in Philadelphia. A new engine was standing near the turntable, which was adjusted to receive another engine. The fireman of the new locomotive was engaged in shining the brass work, and was stepping into the cab window when his body struck the throttle, throwing it wide open. In an instant the engine was off under full head of steam. The driving-wheels made two revolutions, and then the ponderous machine dashed into the open pit of the turn-table. The fireman shut off steam almost immediately, but the work had already been done and the engine was a wreck at the bottom of the pit, the table was ruined and a loss of $5,000 or more occasioned. The fireman was uninjured, but has been discharged.

Cincinnati has a new paper devoted to the interests of lame animals.

The Bank Engand.

A few steps further on was the powerful institution whose influence is felt in finance and trade all over the world—the Bank of England. Bounded on all four sides by the street, all its windows prudentially open into a central court, and since the riots of 1780 it has been occupied every night by a detachment of soldiers. Its business requires a working force of twelve hundred men. Its bank notes are printed within the building. The same note is never paid out over its counter twice. The new bill that is issued this morning is retired as soon as it returns, no matter if the same man pays it in again this afternoon without a wrinkle in it. It is allowed to issue notes to the amount of fifteen million pounds on the security of its standing loan of a much larger amount to the government, which constitutes a part of the public debt. For every note issued above that—and it has a circulation of over forty million pounds—bullion of an equal amount must be paid into its treasury, and must be kept there for the redemption of the note when it returns. The traveler on the continent often finds its notes at a premium in gold. No note is issued of a less denomination than five pounds. Every note is numbered, and the name of the party to whom it is paid out is carefully recorded. The practice of keeping a memorandum which will show from whom he receives every bank note that passes through his hands is common, also, with the painstaking London tradesman. It proved a fortunate thing for a friend of mine on one occasion. He had given his wife a ten pound note. Their little child got hold of the porte-monnaie and destroyed the note—as they supposed, by throwing it on the open fire. There would have been no hope of realizing on a greenback under such circumstances. But fifty dollars was worth trying for. The number of the note was ascertained from the parties through whose hands it came to my friend, a sworn statement of the facts was filed at the bank, and after a year or so had passed without its having been presented for redemption the bank paid over the money. The bank takes in and pays out its gold coin by weight. Sometimes its sends out a sealed package and receives it again before the seal is broken, and yet deducts quite a sum from the amount at which it paid it out, to make good the loss—detected by the unerring scales—which occurred by the abrasion of the coins in transportation!—*Good Company.*

The Louisiana Swampers.

No one acquainted with swamp life would or could conceive of the strange commingling of races which may be found among them. The swamps lying between the highlands of the Mississippi, Red river and the Attakapas, and extending down to Morgan City, comprises a vast area of swamps, lakes and bayous, all of which overflow from a crevasse on the Mississippi river. Throughout these swamps is to be found at all times a floating population. Some of these men have education and intelligence, others as ignorant and un-couth as the most isolated Western frontier men. They come from and represent each nationality of the earth. There may be found the blackest of Africans, the dark-hued, straight-haired Indian, the yellow queer-eyed Chinese, the Frenchman, Dutchman, Spaniard, Italian, Greek, Englishman, Northerner and Southerner of America, and almost every variety of combination from these. They come from all directions, speaking every language and as different in ideas and appearance as any human beings can be from each other. Yet, when there they quickly fall into what may be termed swamping habits, and adopt the swamper's laws and code of morals. They are, generally speaking, a rough and improvident people, many without any home attachments. Their life is a hard one, full of perils and exposures. Their business consists in cutting and floating cypress timber for the various saw-mills which are found at Plaquemines, Morgan City and up and down the Bayou Teche; cutting and floating ash to be sold for firewood, and in making pieux and other split lumber. Their success depends upon the stage of water in the Mississippi. When floods come down, bringing devastation and producing destitution among the planters, the swamper prospers, and those bayous and lakes are covered with long tiers of cypress timber.—*Iberia (La.) Sugar Bowl.*

A Remarkable Suicide.

Another remarkable suicide has taken place in Russia. A Nihilist of wide prominence at Odessa and a former student at the university, was recently arrested and thrown into a jail, where he suffered so much from the filthy state of his cell that he burnt himself to death rather than endure the torture any longer. Though he had been in the cell many months, it had not once been cleaned, and so vile were the odors given out by the accumulated refuse that he complained of suffocation, giddiness and fainting fits. He begged the keeper to clean the place or urge on his trial, but to no purpose. Still he implored for relief, and at last the governor of the jail, wearied with his appeals, ordered severe corporal punishment to be inflicted upon him and that his hands be tied behind his back with a stout rope. In that condition, and smarting from the blows he had received, he was left alone stretched out on the sloping boards. That constituted his only bed. He was able after a struggle to get into a sitting position, and there contrived with his teeth to bite a hole through the glass which contained the oil in a burning lamp on a bracket above his head. The oil soon caught fire, and the prisoner allowed it to run down over his body, setting his clothes on fire. Without a cry or a groan he lay down in the flames to die. Soon the odor of his burning flesh brought officers to his cell, now filled with black smoke and flames. Not a word did the prisoner utter, but fixed his eyes coldly on the keepers while they put out the fire. He assured the officers he should have been content to die on the scaffold for the sake of his opinions, but that the inhuman tortures of his cell he was unable longer to endure. His body at the surface had been entirely carbonized, but he lived three and a half hours after the flames were extinguished.

The Wasted Power at Niagara.

The amount of water passing over Niagara Falls has been estimated at 100,000,000 tons per hour, and its perpendicular descent may be taken at 150 feet, without considering the rapids, which represent a further fall of 150 feet. The force represented by the principal fall alone amounts to 16,800 horse power, an amount which, if it had to be made by steam, would necessitate an expenditure of not less than 266,000,000 tons of coal per annum, taking the consumption of coal at four pounds per horse power per hour. In other words, all the coal raised throughout the world would barely suffice to produce the amount of power that annually runs to waste in this wonderful fall.

Young man, don't swear. Swearing never was good for a sore finger. It never cured the rheumatism nor helped draw a prize in a lottery. It isn't recommended for liver complaint. It isn't sure against lightning, sewing machine agents, nor any of the ills which beset people through life. There is no occasion for swearing outside of a newspaper office, where it is useful in proof reading and indispensably necessary in getting forms to press. It has been known, also, to materially assist the editor in looking over the paper after it is printed. But, otherwise, it is a very foolish and wicked habit.—*Washington Republic.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

There is another astonished Englishman making a tour of the West—George Jacob Holyoake, the veteran English reformer and radical. He is "enchanted," he says; "this is a marvelous country," and it has a tremendous future; and he adds: "The beauty of the women and the comeliness of the men have astonished me, for that is not what we have been led to expect." From this he hastens to infer that "the human race generally is improving."

It is reported that Russia will ere long attempt to place a loan in the American market. Her debt is already respectable, as the following statement will show:

Debt proper	2,450,000,000 rubles
Paper money and forced currency	1,076,313,480 "
Total	3,526,313,480 rubles

In American currency this amounts to about $2,644,735,110. England's debt is £777,981,507, or $3,889,907,985. The debt of the United States is about $2,256,205,892.

From four to five carloads per day of black walnut logs, rough sided (squared on four sides and the corners dressed down), are brought to Chicago by the Chicago and Rock Island and Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroads. These logs go East by rail and water to the seaboard, whence they are shipped to Europe—Germany being one of the largest consumers. The logs, on reaching their destination are sawed to the sizes and shapes demanded by the market. The trade of this nature passing through Chicago is estimated at from 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 feet per year.

France has made a decree in one of her departments that will be approved by spinisters the world over. The general council of Rhone enacts that, inasmuch as celibacy is contrary to nature and the creeds of Providence, and as mature celibates are a class of men who fill the State with corrupt opinions, all bachelors in the department of the Rhone shall be taxed to the amount of one-quarter of their pay or pension for the support of abandoned children. The council disclaims any intention of unjustly discriminating against the unmarried men, but announces as its final judgment that children who have been abandoned should be supported by bachelors rather than by men who already have families dependent upon them.

One feature of the last eruption of the remarkable volcano of Kilauea, in the Sandwich Islands, is the fact that the great molten lake of lava, occupying a huge cauldron nearly a mile in width and known as the "South Lake," was drawn off subterraneously, giving no warning of its movements, and leaving no visible indication of its pathway or the place of its final deposit. Other eruptions have blazed their way on the surface of the sea, or, while on their subterranean path, have rent the superincumbent beds, throwing out jets of steam and sulphurous gasses, with here and there small patches of broad acres of lava. But as yet no surface marks of this kind reveal the path, point, solemn course of this burning river. One theory is that it flowed in deep fissures and become lost finally far out at sea. The old process of replenishment of the "South Lake" has already begun.

A Ludicrous Mistake.

Mr. Thomas Hancock, coming back from his eastern tour to his Kansas home, at Grape Creek, was pleased to find a large crowd of his old friends and neighbors awaiting him at the station. As the train pulled up, the village band burst into "the wedding march," and did it serious damage. The bass-drummer thumped it badly for a half minute, and tossed it to the sax-horn, who blew it perpendicularly into the air, whence, on its return, it was caught by the trombone, which, after rolling it over and over in a rough-and-tumble fight, threw it straight at the head of the man with the French horn, who twisted its wretched neck and sent it "bum," "bum," against the hide-beater, who originally started it. This was a solace and a delight to the soul of Mr. Hancock, and his face beamed with a smile of welcome and genial spirit the October sun. As he reached the platform of the car, three cheers were given for "Hancock and lady," whereat Hancock looked queer, especially when they crowded on him, shaking hands and asking "Where is she?" "Why don't you bring her out?" "Ain't ashamed of her, are you?" He blushed and began protesting, when suddenly a beautiful woman seized him by the arm, and clung to him with her pretty gloved hand so sweetly to him that he would have been in paradise if there hadn't been so many looking on. "Darling," she whispered, "I thought I had lost you," and Hancock, utterly nonplussed, almost wished she had. In the meantime the crowd began looking queer, and stopped cheering and guffawed a little, all of which made it very embarrassing for Mr. Thomas Hancock. He was too gallant a man to express his growing dislike of the situation. In fact it is hardly truthful to say he did not dislike it. At the same time he confessed to himself that he always had a prejudice in case he ever should be married, in favor of being at least a party to it, and of being invited to the wedding. Both of these preliminaries being wanting, Mr. Hancock not unreasonably doubted the right of the pretty woman to cling to his arm, as she was doing. The situation was greatly complicated at this moment by another gentleman who rushed excitedly up, tore away the lady, and asked what she meant by such conduct—only fifteen minutes ago she was married too. She looked up, gave a little scream, and clung to the newcomer as tightly as she had clung to Mr. Hancock. The latter smiled, the crowd roared and cheered, the two gentlemen shook hands, and the train went on with Mr. Richard Hardin and his wife. And then Mr. Hancock, after duly testifying to the gratitude he felt for the esteem of his fellow-citizens, demanded an explanation. After a severe and patient examination he discovered that the reporter of the local paper "had mixed those babies up." He had announced the rumors of Mr. Hancock's marriage during his Eastern tour, and, being a popular man of Grape Creek, his neighbors had turned out to welcome him and his bride. Mr. Richard Hardin, just married, was about taking the train, and had left his new wife in order to look after the baggage. In the natural confusion of so important an event, the bride had mistaken Mr. Hancock for her spouse.

An Energetic Ship Builder.

Mr. John Roach, the veteran ship builder of the Delaware, is a great traveler, and makes many sudden and unexpected journeys. He therefore spends a great deal of time on the rail. It is said that he does more reading on the railroad trains than anywhere else; more thinking, more planning and even more sleeping. He believes in utilizing every moment of time; they have been golden to him, and he still occupies nearly all his time with work of some kind. One might go to the shipyard at Chester to inquire for him and be told that he was "down in the yard." A search would most likely reveal him seated on a log beside the ways on which rested some vessel about to be launched, and which afforded shelter from the sun, making figures, sometimes on paper, but as often on pieces of board. In traveling he reads himself into a sleep that often lasts the entire journey. Indeed, it is said that were it not for the sleep he gets on the cars he would often break down. He is very abrupt in his questions, and often "sticks" for a moment even his many expert men about the yard.—*Delaware County Democrat.*

New York's Wooden Statues.

Few people to whom the appearance of the wooden figures which form literally a standing advertisement of the metropolitan tobacconist is familiar, have the remotest conception of the number of them that exist. There are over two-thousand cigar shops in this city. It is safe to assume that nine-tenths of these possess dummies. The number includes whole tribes of Indians, companies of soldiers, ships' crews of sailors, and baseball nines, with a lavish sprinkling of fops, whose glories of attire pale those of Dundreary, society belles, Turks, firemen, goddesses of liberty, female waikers, and so on. There are quite a number of Punches and of Sir Walter Raleighs. Grim Highlanders, clutching big snuff-boxes or bundles of cigars, are common. Fairy queens, beautiful Circassians, colored dandies, miners, "Black Crook" Amazons and Caledonian lassies lend an agreeable variety to the collection. The bulk of the figures are those of Indians and squaws, with pappooses and without. The Highlanders and the dandies, once so common, are now in a vast minority, and are growing fewer every year. "They don't draw custom no more," said a tobacconist to a reporter. "People want gayer things to look at now. I had a Scotchman here for eight years, and business got awfully run down. Then I bought that "Black Crook" figure, and I've been doing first rate ever since."

The origin of tobacconists' dummies is involved in obscurity. Figures of Highlanders were the accepted signs of London snuff-shops in the last century. In Boston there is a wooden midshipman marking a sailors' tobacco-shop and beer-room which is seventy-four years old. The oldest one in New York is probably Mrs. Miller's Highlander. It is more than half a century old. It was originally set up far down town, in the vicinity of City Hall Park. Then it moved further up Broadway, till, after various stoppages, it found its present post of duty under the St. Nicholas Hotel. The business it does duty for is one of the oldest of the kind in the country. The first dummy figures in London were those of Highlanders. In those days sign-painting had not yet been made a fine art of. Symbols of various sorts were used to point out the shops. People had little use for tobacco then, save in the form of snuff, which was a favorite luxury with both sexes. The Highlander with his snuff-horn, became, therefore, a universal symbol. The few that existed in this country, previous to the revolution, were all sent from London.

After a while local ship-carvers began trying their hands at it. As people here smoked and chewed more tobacco than they used in the form of snuff, the Highlander was voted not expressive enough. The figure of a plantation negro became the popular sign. From this fact the wooden images came to possess the technical name which is applied to them to-day without regard to their character. They are called "Pompeys," ranging from $10 up to $100, zinc ones from $10 to $250. A life-size wooden figure costs from $50 to $75. In zinc they sell for $1,500 a dozen wholesale, and are retailed at such advances as the dealer chooses to make on them. In addition to the metal figures, plaster ones are now coming into common use among cigar shops of the lower class. They cost from ten to twenty shillings, a la, as the small dealers say, make also set as much show when stuck up in the saddle of a window as a wooden effigy at the door does.—*New York News.*

A Bird that Cries "Pa, Pa, Pa!"

Let me tell you about some queer birds that I saw in South Africa. They are called "Hadeda" by the natives, and are as large as crows, with long legs and bills, and wings that are dark-green in one light and golden in another.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 13, 1879.

The governor and the fraudulent Hayes have appointed Thursday, Nov. 27, as Thanksgiving day.

Grant last week arrived at his home in Galena. In a few weeks he intends to start for Chicago and eartern cities, then to Mexico, and spend the winter in Cuba.

The democrats gained one member of congress in New York, Hutchins in the 12th district. This increases our majority in the house.

The Tyrone *Herald* has a nasty rooster to crow for its victory. Any decent looking bird would refuse to do it for such a party as the rads.

Union county elected a democratic sheriff. Samuel H. Himmelreich, dem., was elected over David Gross, rep., by 398 majority.

Singular as it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that a change of *four votes in every hundred* from the republican to the democratic party in this state, will give the democrats forty thousand majority.

The "flood" that the republicans are bloviating about is but a rivulet compared w th the deluge in 1872 when Grant's majority in this state was 137,748. Yet in 1874 the democrats carried the state by about 5,000. Politically speaking, Pennsylvania is a very uncertain state.

Poor Carlotta, the demented ex-Empress, has been restored, according to a dispatch from Vienna, which announces es that a remarkable change has taken place in the mental condition of the unfortunate Carlotta, widow of Maximilian, and her speedy and perfect restoration is now believed to be not only probable, but almost certain to take place. She now converses lucidly and intelligently; her memory has returned, and she discusses logically and clearly her present surroundings and future prospects. She is now engaged in transcribing her diary of the disastrous series of events in Mexico which culminated in her royal husband's death and the dethronement of her own reason. Her story is told in the most graphic manner, and will be a valuable contribution to the literature of the period. Her con dition now plainly indicates that the long night of oblivion and insanity which has enveloped her is nearly at an end, and that the unfortunate lady whose sad story has enlisted the sym pathies of the civilized world will soon be restored to reason and to society, of which she was so conspicuous an ornament.

The *Times* takes a correct view of the New York election. Cornell is elected by disreputable Tammany and the corrupt elements of the republican party. It says: The election of Cornell to the Gubernatorial chair of New York is a Republican suicide. It is not a triumph of the Republicanism that can stand the test of the considerate judgment of patriotic people. On the contrary, it is the victory of banded plunderers from both political camps, and it is a reproach to Republicanism that is likely to end Republican supremacy in the Empire State. In the otherwise starless midnight that envelopes the crushed Democracy of the North, the success of Cornell must flaunt in the face of every honest Republican the base uses to which a grand party can be prostituted, and it will be the one hope to give promise of the great pivotal State of the Union being in the Democratic column in 1880. Had Cornell been defeated and the acceptable Republican State candidates elected, the electoral vote of New York would have been reasonably assured to the Republican Presidential candidate next year; but with the only positive Republican triumph stained by the embraces of Tammany jobbers, the Democracy of the nation will turn hopefully to the controlling Commonwealth of the Union as their reliance for victory. There are victories at times which are vastly more disastrous than defeat, and the Republican victory of Cornell is one of them.

The election returns of this county as well as of the state show that the greenback party has melted away like a chunk of ice. It was an organization that had some honest followers but bad leaders who thought to use it as a speculatoin to sell out to the stronger parties. We never could see the necessity of a greenback party, for what was of merit in the platform was sufficiently laid down in the democratic platform. One class of greenbackers was wild on the question of inflation and you could not put rags enough around the baby to satisfy them. Another portion was more moderate and their views were in accord with sound principles of finance for a country like ours, with its varied interests and industries—these could have found a landing upon the democratic platform, and should have voted our ticket all along.

That the country does not take to the views of the wild inflationists is evi denced by the fact that the greenback party in its highest poll did not make a formidable showing, and the dwindling down from that to almost nothing in two years, proves that some greenbackers have taken the sober second thought.

The republican greenbackers to a large extent were a sham, they pretended the thing to draw votes from the democratic party, while they quietly voted the republican ticket. Some democrats were trapped in this way, and saw the trick after it was too late. Let this be a warning to democrats to stick to the good old party, which is always right and safe, and not be carried off with these little side shows that are gotten up as helps to the sinking republican craft.

Good-by the greenback party.

It appears now that there was a forced reduction of the debt to influence the elections—one of Secretary Sherman's financial shuffles, which does not go down so well. Sherman is a Jim Crow politician—he was a rag-money man and hooted specie then jumped around and became a blatant resumptionist. His late move is thus given in a dispatch from Washington on 3:

Secretary Sherman's circular asking for proposals for the purchase of $10,000,000 six per cent. bonds for sinking fund purposes, is the subject of much unfavorable comment. It is claimed by Treasury officials that the uncertainty of the future of specie resumption renders the taking of $10,000,000 from the special fund held for that purpose hazardous. The payments to the sinking fund are already several years in advance, and consequently this action of the Secretary is without authority of law, and the only ones to be benefitted by it will be the stock gamblers of Wall street. It is a noticeable fact that Sherman never makes a visit to New York but that soon after his return he does something to either bull or bear the market, and there are those uncharitable enough to say that whatever he does always accrues to the interest of his personal friends. The purchase of $10,000,000 of bonds will lend additional aid to the unprecedented stock-jobbery now in progress at the New York Stock Exchange. Although Sherman's proposed purchase of bonds was not made public at the Treasury until three o'clock yesterday it is claimed that certain parties in New York were in possession of the information at twelve o'clock. Probaly John Sherman can tell how and where they got the news.

The renters in Ireland have not yet become quiet, and recent information from London says that the so-called antirent and land reform demonstrations in Ireland are rapidly degenerating into terrorism and mob rule. It is reported that in the County Mayo armed and disguised agrarian bands are threatening vengeance upon all tenants who pay their rentals. Placards warning and threatening all such are nailed on church doors in the night-time, and terrifying symbols are distributed through the neighborhood. Many landlords are organizing Defense and Vigilence Committees, and protesting again the villifications of the partisan press.

As a companion-piece to this we copy the following from a paper called May fair:

Last week a tenant entered the office of a Tipperary land agent, and throwing a roll of notes on the table exclaimed:—"Theres iv'ry penny I have in the world. It's a half year's rint, and ye may take it or lave it—av ye take it I'll go to the workhouse; av ye lave it I'll go to America on it." The agent opened the roll of notes and counted the money. "Why, my good man, there is more then a half year's rent here. There is over four years' rent in the bundle." "The divil there is"—cried the tenant, putting his hand in his pocket—"begor, I gev you the wrong bundle of notes, after all."

THE ELECTIONS.

The elections recently held do not at all afford encouragement to the Republicans, or discouragement to the democracy. The republicans have gained no state which they did not have before, and in some of their strongholds, like Maine, they did not hold their own.

The result in New York is favorable for the democrats for 1880, and depresses the republicans. The vote of Kelly and Robinson show that New York is democratic by 40,000, and that Cornell is a woeful minority governor, who only owes his election to the Kelly bolt. The democrats have elected all the other state officers in New York, and gained one member of congress, and that is of some account. New York democratic ensures the election of a democratic president in 1880, and that is all any democrat can wish, and the republicans are sullen over the prospect. The south will cast 138 electoral votes for a democratic president, and New York is now certain to add its 35 electors and Indiana and New Jersey too—making more than we need, with Oregon and Connecticut to help, but which we could spare.

This is what the elections now present, and is a fair viewing of what will be in 1880; democrats need only organize for the great contest of 1880, which will end in certain victory; they can feel assured that the man elected will also take his seat, bayonets or no bayonets, and that there will be no more counting out or 8 to 7 arrangements to steal the presidency.

THE DECISION.

It may as well be admitted openly and at once that the Supreme Court decision upon responsibility for the riot losses rests upon a powerful and compact argu ment. It is knit like chain mail. One will search in vain for a weak spot at any point of connection in the discussion. The argument is clear also. Any man capable of following a line of thought can readily see every object aimed at by the learned Judge. There is nothing in the document to confuse the ordinary mind; not even obstruse law learning, although the case no doubt furnished an ample field for the display of that. Conceding the fact that there is such a statute as that of 1841, and conceding the facts upon which the Court proceeded, and these were facts provided by sworn testimony and appealed to by Counsel for the Plaintiff, and it is hard to reach any other conclusion than that of the decision. Since the decision was rendered it appears that not a few lawyers and thoughtful laymen have all along held that opinion.

There is a dispute as to whether or not the decision covers the case of the railway property—as to whether the company did or did not commit such improper acts as to cause the destruction of its rolling stock and buildings. The Court says that the question of improper conduct is a nice one, and in this in stance has not been defined. But from what is thereupon added it isdifficult to see wherein the court will admit proof of such improper conduct as will defeat the company's claim. The drift of the argument on that point is to show that the company was in the performance of legal duty when it took the steps which eliminated in the riot. There is very little comfort to be had from the decision by any one who grieves at the idea of having to pay the company's losses.

It goes against the grain to confess so frankly as this. And yet this is not to surrender the case wholly. Judges must interpret law as they find it. They have no right to change it in either letter or spirit. They must interpret facts as presented to them. In this event they have done so. But years after these facts were living, throbbing, terrible realities, it is impossible to understand exactly as they were at the beginning—impossible to judges sitting in the calm of the sanctuary of justice. And it remains true that the riot here was exceptional, that the dangerous crowd here in the memorable July days was technically a mob, it was in fact, and in purpose a body of insurgents. A Court may not be allowed by the rules of law to recognize the crowd as such, but the Legislature, which is free to act upon more liberal rules, cannot fail to recognize it whether its interest will allow it to acknowledge so much or not.

But it is useless to discuss this subject. All that the citizens of the county can do now is to set their heads together and determine what is best under the circumstances. The circumstances are not cheerful; at the same time they are not crushing. This county can and will do anything that exacting justice may demand.—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

THE NEXT PRESIDENTIAL COUNT.

Having secured the Presidency in 1876 by corruption and force, says the N. Y. *Sun*, the Republican managers are now greatly troubled lest the Democrats should outwit them at the next count. They dropped the joint rule of Feb. 6, 1865, under which Mr. Lincoln had been declared President in 1865 and General Grant in 1869 and in 1873. That rule was originally passed by overwhelming Republican majorities in both Houses of Congress, and had certainly operated to the satisfaction of its authors.

The dropping came to pass in this way. At the first session of the Forty-fourth Congress, when the Democrats had captured the House in the tidal wave of 1874 and had swept out a Republican majority of a hundred, the leaders in the Senate, alarmed by that crushing defeat and by the popular verdict against Grantism, and fearing that their own weapon might be turned against themselves, promptly sent the following message to the House:

"*Resolved by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring)*, That the joint rules of the Senate and House of Representatives in force at the close of the last session of Congress, except the twenty-second joint rule [providing for the count of the electoral votes—ED], be and the same are hereby adopted as the joint rules of the two Houses for the present session."

This sudden abandonment of their own rule by the Republican managers excited suspicion in the House, and the resolution was referred to the Committee on Rules, who took care to let it lie by for full reflection. The House adopted a resolution, Aug. 14, 1876, as follows:

"Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That the sixteenth and seventeenth joint rules be suspended for the remainder of the session."

This resolution referred simply to the general legislation then pending before Congress, which was on the eve of adjournment. It became necessary to suspend the rules forbidding bills that had passed one House to be sent to the other for concurrence on the three last days of the session, and also forbidding bills that had passed both Houses from being sent to the President on the last day of the session.

The only answer given to that resolution by the Senate was in these words, on the same day:

"The Senate has passed a resolution to the suspension of the sixteenth and seventeenth joint rules, in response to a resolution of the House on the same subject, notifying the House that as the House had not notified the Senate of the adoption of the joint rules for the present session, as proposed by the resolution of the Senate on the 20th day of January last, there are no joint rules in force."

The twenty-second rule was thus killed in the house of its friends. The men who invented the scheme and used it for their own benefit were the executioners. They found it excellent as an instrument when doubtful votes were to be counted and they had controlling majorities to admit or to reject electors; but they were afraid to trust a method which gave the Democrats equal power with themselves over the count. It was a partisan rule, intended to maintain Republican ascendancy by the exercise of any arbitrary decision that might be necessary for the object in view.

After the Senate notified the House of the intention to abolish the twenty second joint rule, Mr. Morton proposed different plans for counting the votes, all based upon an advantage for his party, which the Democrats of the House would not accept, and the Republicans would tolerate no amendments that deprived them of that superiority. Consequently when Congress met in 1876 there was no form of law obligatory as to the mode that should be adopted, until the Electoral Commission was concocted in the ingenious brain of Mr. Edmunds.

Triumphant fraud, which has ruled the country for nearly three years, draws toward its ignominious end in the natural order of events. Another Presidential election is impending, and the political leaders who stabbed the twenty-second rule; who seized the votes of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina, who employed the regular army against States and Legislatures; who have pensioned their confederates on the public Treasury; who have converted the Government into a creature of corporations and rings; and who are now revelling on the spoils thus acquired, are seriously exercised for fear the Democrats may follow in their footsteps and get into power by daring iniquity. Conscious of guilt, they dread most of all a retaliation of their own invention. But there is no cause for alarm.

TILDEN AND SHERMAN.

MR. TILDEN'S HEARTY CONTEMPT FOR EVERY MAN WHO HAD A HAND IN THE GREAT FRAUD.

From the Hartford Times.

New York, Oct. 30.—Secretary Sherman has given a Western newspaper reporter a version of his encounter with Mr. Tilden, at a meeting of directors of the Fort Wayne Railroad, in this city The tone of Sherman's statement shows his wish to have people believe that Tilden has no feeling against him on account of the electoral fraud. He shook hands with everybody, he says, and when he offered his hand to Tilden it was not refused. This is true. Tilden did not refuse to take Sherman's hand when it was thrust upon him, because he did not want to make a scene, or be discourteous at a meeting where harmony was especially desirable. But if the skin of Mr. Sherman's hand is not as thick as the covering of his political conscience, he must remember that the touch it received was a decidedly cool one. Mr. Tilden's recognition of him was barely formal. He showed at once by his manner that he would have nothing to say to Sherman beyond what might be absolutely necessary in transacting the business of the meeting. He regards Sherman as the chief author of the enormous fraud whereby he was cheated out of the Presidency, and he would not have Sherman or any other of the conspirators suppose for a moment that he has either forgotten or forgiven the crime which they perpetrated.

There was an evident desire on the part of the other gentlemen at the meeting to have Tilden and Sherman ignore the past, and Sherman himself seemed almost eager to do this, or at least seemed to do it, but he soon found that Tilden would not respond to his advances and he then drew back. At first he affected a free and familiar manner, but, on discovering a strong probability of being snubbed if he carried it very far, he changed his tactics, and dropped to formality. He has since spoken of the meeting as though he had been almost friendly, whereas, on Mr. Tilden's part, at all events, it was as frigid as a ship's mess at the North Pole. The sage of Gramercy Park has the heartiest contempt for every man who had hand or part in the gigantic fraud, and would not appear in the same room with any member of the gang if he could properly avoid it.

Five counterfeiters have escaped from the Ludlow street jail, New York city.

A large lot of unstamped cigars has been seized at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

Why suffer such distress from Piles and Constipation? Kidney-Wort will cure you.

A runaway street car horse dashed into a crowd and killed a man, in Scranton.

The large grain warehouse of Nathan Brooks & Co., Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire on Saturday. Loss, $125,000, partly insured.

The storm which visited the eastern section of Nova Scotia proves to have done immense damage. The towns of Haukesburg and Canso were leveled to the ground. Other towns were damaged any many vessels wrecked. Several lives were lost.

Summer Butter. A few years ago no farmer expected to make good butter in hot weather, but now by the use of improved methods, in setting milk, and of Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected But ter Color to keep up the standard color, the bad effects of hot weather are overcome.

Vincennes, Ind., November 4.—Two prisoners attempted to escape from jail here last night. The sheriff shot one and killed him; the other surrendered.

One box or six bottles. If you are suffering from a combination of liver or kidney diseases, and constipation, do not fail to use the celebrated Kidney-Wort. It is a dry compound as easily prepared as a cup of coffee, and in one package is as much medicine as can be bought in six dollar bottles of other kinds.

Berlin, October 31.—In Halbstadt, in Bender District, Bessarabia, wells used by a German colony have been poisoned with arsenic. Hundreds of persons are ill and five have died. The perpetrators of the crime has not yet been discovered.

CAPSIZED IN A GALE.

Six Passengers Rescued from a Wreck in Mid-Ocean—Fifteen Lives Lost.

New York, November 9.—Captain Ivanevich, of the Austrian bark Rebas, arrived at this port yesterday afternoon and reported that when thirty-four days out from Trieste he espied the floating hull of a dismasted vessel full of water and waterlogged. Some persons were on the hull signalling for help with strips torn from their garments. Notwithstanding the danger attending the effort, a boat was lowered and at great risk of life of all concerned six persons on the wreck were saved. They were all that survived and they were all passengers. After extending to them the care necessary to sustain life in their exhausted bodies their history was briefly learned. The schooner Petrel, Captain Fisher, sailed on the 25th of October for a whaling voyage in the Atlantic Ocean and carrying Portugueses passengers, a number of whom were paid off whalemen returning home, to be landed at Fayal, in the Azores, and on the Madeira and Canary islands she encountered the terrible gales that swept the north Atlantic Ocean in the last days of October and early days of November. After being dismasted by the fury of the gale the schooner became unmanageable and drifted. On the 29th of October she was capsized in a squall and fifteen persons were lost, including Captain Fisher. From the 29th of October until the 3d of November the six survivors clung to the wreck, exposed to the cold and storm without covering and kept continually wet by the seas that swept over them. They had some food, but little water to drink, and when relief came were almost frantic with joy.

PERILS OF THE DEEP.

The Champion Sinks Off Delaware Bay with Thirty Passengers and Crew.

Philadelphia, November 9.—The steamship Champion, Capt. P. W. Lockwood, of the New York and Charleston line, which sailed from her pier in New York at 5 o'clock on Thursday evening, was in collision with the iron ship Lady Octavia, Captain Kames Johnston, near the entrance of Delaware Bay, at 3 o'clock on Faiday morning. The Champion sank immediately, and of her passengers and crew thirty are missing and supposed to be lost.

The Lady Octavia was bound from Rio Janeiro to New York, and the Champion from New York to Charleston. It was moonlight when they collided, and the officer in charge of the Octavia saw the Champion ten minutes before they struck. The Champion went down in four minutes from the time of the collision, and only twenty-four out of the fifty-eight souls that she had on board were saved. These were taken aboard the Octavia, which then put back toward the breakwater.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—SEVENTEEN CARS OF LIVE STOCK PRECIPITATED THROUGH A BRIDGE—THREE MEN KILLED AND THREE INJURED.

St. Louis, November 9.—Last night as an extra train in charge of Conductor Kimley was crossing the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern railroad bridge over the Missiouri river at St. Charles, the west span of the main structure suddenly gave away, precipitating seventeen cars of live stock, a caboose and seven men into the river. The engine and one car, with the conductor, engineer and fireman were saved by the breaking of the connection between the cars. Three dead bodies and three men badly injured have been recovered from the river.

A PLUCKY WOMAN.

She Shoots a Burglar, Who Staggers From her Room and Falls Dead.

Toledo, O., October 31.—At an early hour this morning, at the Air Line Junction, a plucky little woman, the wife of Engineer Lewis of the Lake Shore road, shot, and, it is supposed, killed a burglar. He was in the act of entering her apartment by a door, the key of which he worked out with an instrument, and it fell to the floor on the inside. The falling key awakened her. Her husband being absent on his run, she got up, and, arming herself with a revolver, awaited developments. A lamp was burning low, turned down. Presently the door opened and a man stepped into the room. She instantly aimed and fired, and the robber, staggering outside, fell heavily. The lady slammed the door after him and locked it, and, being now thoroughly frightened, sent a child to a neighbor's, who, upon coming, saw two other men carrying away to a wagon an apparently dead man. Up to this time no arrests have been made, and there is no clue beyond the tracing of the two by the blood spots on the ground to the point where the wagon was reached.

FRIGHTFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Altoona, Pa., November 7.—A freight train coming down the mountain early this morning broke in two about eight miles west of Altoona. The latter part of the train, going at the rate of a mile a minute, caught the first part at Kittanning Point, causing the complete wreck of twenty-four cars and scattering merchandise of all kinds in every direction. One brakeman, named J. C. Cook, was taken out of the wreck seriously injured, and is not expected to recover. Another brakeman, named James A. M'Dowell, was dead when taken out. He was terribly crushed and mutilated. No other persons were injured.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT IN INDIA.

The manager of the Madras (British India) Railway telegraphs to the directors of the company in London that an accident occurred to a passenger train near Arconum on the 31st of October in consequence of the sinking of an embankment after a rain storm. Nineteen persons, including three Europeans, were killed and forty-five were wounded.

LARGE FIRE NEAR HAMPTON, VA.

Fortress Monroe, Va, November 10.—The large academy hall at the Normal Agricultural school near Hampton, Virginia, was entirely destroyed by fire last night. Loss about $50,000; fully insured

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Charlotte, N. C., November 10.—In Lancaster county, on Saturday night, Mrs James Adams cut the throats of her five children, and then set fire to her own clothing and was burned to death. She was supposed to have been insane.

A sad and touching story is told of a scene witnessed at the terrible railway accident a few weeks ago near Jackson, Mich. While the dead and wounded were being extricated from the wreck one lady, afterwards ascertained to be Mrs Rice, of Philadelphia, was discovered to be dead with her arm around the neck of her little four-year-old boy. Both lay under the car, the boy alive, but his leg broken, and so surrounded and confined that it was for an hour or more impossible to get him out. James M'Donough, of the round house force, worked long and faithfully, without a moment's rest, to rescue the child. The poor little fellow moaned out: "Oh! if 'oo tan on'y dit me out I'll be so good! Tate me out from here and I'll be a good boy. Tate me out and tate my mamma out." At last M'Donough freed him from the car and Dr. M'Laughlin tenderly set the little sufferer's leg. His father also lay mangled and dead behind him, but not where little Willie could see him.

CENTRE COUNTY OFFICIAL, 1879.

BOROUGH AND TOWNSHIPS.	STATE TREAS. BARR, D.	STATE TREAS. BUTLER, R.	STATE TREAS. GETTIG, O.	JURY COMMIS. SHANNON, D.	JURY COMMIS. KLINE, R.	JURY COMMIS. MUSSER, O.	CORONER. HAYES, D.	CORONER. THOMPSON, R.	CORONER. JACOBS, O.
Bellefonte N. W.	71	144	11	63	148	20	66	149	14
Bellefonte S. W.	107	69	14	102	68	18	102	69	17
Bellefonte W. W.	35	48	8	36	48	8	35	48	9
Milesburg Borough	32	32	38	33	32	39	34	32	35
Millheim Borough	104	22	....	102	22	4	102	22	3
Howard Borough	35	38	....	35	38	....	35	37	....
Philipsburg Borough	111	130	3	109	130	5	110	130	4
Unionville Borough	25	29	6	21	46	5	30	36	6
Benner Township	106	58	6	96	26	19	106	26	10
Boggs Township	127	56	36	115	64	41	129	63	38
Burnside Township	16	33	....	14	34	....	13	36	....
Curtin Township	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
College Township	59	102	38	52	99	45	57	104	35
Ferguson Township, Old	142	49	....	142	50	1	140	53	....
Ferguson Township, New	34	67	....	35	66	....	35	66	....
Gregg Township	157	32	....	148	32	....	151	31	....
Haines Township	153	70	3	153	70	3	154	70	3
Half Moon Township	87	55	12	90	45	24	92	53	14
Harris Township	103	60	....	97	60	....	96	64	....
Howard Township	51	52	4	50	52	4	49	52	4
Huston Township	33	48	32	18	75	21	26	26	61
Liberty Township	30	60	4	37	66	5	37	66	5
Marion Township	78	29	1	78	27	3	78	27	3
Haines Township	184	58	1	148	56	2	184	56	2
Half Moon Township	86	60	2	90	56	7	89	56	5
Penn Township	89	61	1	89	61	1	89	61	1
Potter Township, North	132	50	....	153	29	....	132	47	....
Potter Township, South	111	53	....	113	52	....	112	53	....
Rush Township	54	18	7	50	19	10	52	17	9
Snow Shoe Township	67	24	8	67	25	7	59	32	6
Spring Township	128	116	16	127	115	17	127	116	16
Taylor Township	23	27	4	22	28	4	23	27	4
Union Township	44	47	20	26	69	20	46	49	20
Walker Township	146	39	7	145	40	7	146	40	7
Worth Township	49	35	15	49	35	17	51	33	16
Total	2986	1665	297	2618	1808	356	2654	1807	315

The following vote was cast for Richardson, Prohibitionist: Bellefonte, North Ward—4. West Ward—1. Milesburg 5; Unionville 16; Howard Borough 1; Liberty 19; Union 10; Haines 4. In all 60.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

Official Majorities by Counties in the State.

Philadelphia, November 7.—The following are the official majorities by counties in Pennsylvania:

	Dem. maj.	Rep. maj.
Adams	201	....
Allegheny	....	6714
Armstrong	....	655
Beaver	....	1220
Bedford	2	....
Berks	2835	....
Blair	....	710
Bucks	....	328
Butler	....	336
Bradford	....	2448
Cameron	....	75
Carbon	143	....
Centre	954	....
Chester	....	5203
Clarion	1119	....
Clearfield	1102	....
Clinton	562	....
Columbia	1257	....
Crawford	....	1800
Cumberland	48	....
Cambria	605	....
Delkware	....	1475
Dauphin	....	2025
Elk	247	....
Erie	....	2007
Fayette	350	....
Forest	....	81
Franklin	....	488
Fulton	237	....
Greene	905	....
Huntingdon	....	336
Indiana	....	1917
Jefferson	....	294
Juniata	297	....
Lackawanna	....	....
Lancaster	....	6421
Lawrence	....	1542
Lebanon	....	1488
Lehigh	871	....
Lycoming	424	....
Luzerne	....	1307
M'Kean	....	17
Mercer	....	961
Mifflin	53	....
Monroe	962	....
Montgomery	53	....
Montour	400	....
Northampton	1623	....
Northumberland	447	....
Perry	....	67
Philadelphia	....	29438
Pike	409	....
Potter	....	130
Schuylkill	781	....
Snyder	....	575
Somerset	....	1039
Susquehanna	....	1101
Sullivan	160	....
Tioga	....	2100
Union	....	597
Venango	....	719
Warren	....	1114
Washington	....	581
Wayne	89	....
Westmoreland	233	....
Wyoming	....	1
York	1297	....
	18683	76895
		18683
Butler's majority		58212

DARING ROBBERY.

Kennett, Square, Pa., November 6.—The residence of J. and G. T. Bailey, about two miles north of this place, occupied by two bachelor brothers and a maiden sister, all advanced in years, was entered by three masked burglars last night. They forced open a shutter to the room occupied by G. T. Bailey, aged 65, in which was a safe containing bonds and other securities amounting to about $150,000. Pointing a revolver at Mr. Bailey's head, the robbers demanded the keys of the safe but failing to obtain them they opened the safe by means of false ones, emptied the safe and took its contents to the parlor where they sorted the papers and strewed those not negotiable, amounting to some $147,000 over the floor. They took away with them a Pittsburg water bond for $1,000, not recorded, a valuable gold watch and $1,000 or more in cash.

Great bush fires are raging in the province of Minas Gerses, Brazil. Sixty-seven persons have perished.

Paul Mackworth, a Cincinnati coal driver, committed suicide last evening. He and his wife had been quarreling and when she left the room he put a rope around his neck and fastened it to the bed post. It is thought he only intended to frighten his wife, but accidentally strangled himself.

New York, November 10.—The trial of the suit of Mrs Amalia Meyer against New York *World* for alleged libel, was concluded to-day in the supreme court. The suit was brought for $10,000 damages but the jury awarded plaintiff $1,375.03.

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!!

BEAUTIFTLLY ILLUSTRATED.

35th year.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

The Scientific American is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profusely illustrated with splendid engravings, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American.

Terms, $3 20 per year, $1 60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 35 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, *free of charge*, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to Munn & Co. We also send *free* our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents Caveats, Trademarks, their costs, and how procured, with *hints* for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

Branch Office, cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

Five men were injured by an explosion of coal gas in the Mill Creek colliery, Luzerne county.

Official statistics of the recent inundations in Murcia, Spain, show that four fifths of the arable land is ruined and 3,000 persons missing.

There is being exported from New York over six million dollars in value of grain weekly. Her general imports aggregate weekly over seven millions of dollars.

Winter wheat is growing rank in the southern and eastern part of the State, it being necessary to cut large quantities of it to save it from the fly, which more or less injures the crop.

Brigham Young's estate has been settled finally, and the seven heirs have divided $75,000, the sum total of the old reprobate's wealth, among them.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.

Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.

Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.

Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 26th day of November, A. D., 1879, for confirmation and allowance.

1. The account of Jane H. Rankin administrator &c. of Abraham Sweitzer, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

2. The account of John C Stover, guardian of Sarah L. Brown (now Rupp) minor child of Samuel Brown, late of Haines township, deceased.

3. The account of F P. Sholl, administrator of &c of D. W. Sholl, late of the township of Miles, deceased.

4. The first and partial account of Samuel Boyer and D. H Yeager, executors of &c. of James Archer, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.

5. The account of A. C Witherrite, guardian of Mary A. Worts (now Tate) and Ellie Worts (now McCollough) minors of Margaret Worts, late of Boggs township, deceased.

6. The final account of John Ligget, guardian of John Irvin Sayers, minor child of Elizabeth Sayers, late of Liberty township deceased.

7 The final account of Samuel Gilliland guardian of Margaret Johnston, minor child of Alex. and Ellen Johnston, late of Harris township, deceased.

8. The account of Daniel Hess and James Glenn, executors of &c. of Jacob Decker, late of Harris township, deceased.

9. The account of Isreal Kauffman and Benjamin Kauffman, administrators of &c. of David Kauffman, late of Spring township, deceased.

10. The final account of C. P. W. Fisher, guardian of Mary Rebecca Groh, minor child of Eliza Groh, late of Harris township, deceased.

11. The account of Elizabeth Keller, administratrix of &c. of Samuel Keller, late of Potter township, deceased.

12. The account of Job W. Packer, Guardian of Samuel B. N. Lucas, minor child of Samuel Lucas, late of Curtin township, deceased.

13. The account of Job W. Packer, guardian of Mary E. Lucas, minor child of Samuel Lucas, late of Curtin township, deceased.

14 The account of Jonas Stine, administrator of &c. of James Leitzel, late of Patton township, deceased.

15. The account of Wm F. Thompson, executor of &c. of Samuel Stevenson, late of Patton township, deceased.

16. The first partial account of Frederick Houser, executor of &c. of Daniel Houser, late of College township, deceased.

17. First and partial account of George Reiber and J. S Housman, administrators of &c of Jacob Moyer, late of Potter township, deceased.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
oct 30, tc. Register.

E. F. Kunkle's Bitter Wine of Iron. Do you want something to strengthen you or give you a good appetite? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy, sleep well, or be cured of dyspepsia, kidney or liver disease? Try E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Every bottle guaranteed to do as recommended. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5 00. Be sure and get the genuine. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's, and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS. E. F Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5 00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.
17jul4t

Sellers' Fifty years before the public. Pronounced by all to be the most *pleasant* and *efficacious* remedy *now in use*, for the *cure* of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, &c. *Over a million bottles sold within the last few years.* Gives immediate relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that *cannot* be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25c

Cough Syrup!

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood, "Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Aug. 7. 1my
For sale by D. J. Mur

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Nov. 13, '79.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Doe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1876, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—Having sold my good will and part of my stock of ready made clothing to a firm in Philadelphia, to which I have to give possession of my store room by Jan. 1, 1880 I now offer my stock of ready made clothing at actual cost and freight. This is an excellent chance for a good bargain.

Respectfully,
J NEWMAN, JR.
16oct2m

——Centre County Pomona Grange will meet at Centre Hall on Friday November 21st. Three sessions 10 a. m. 2 and 7 p. m. a full attendance is requested as business of importance will be be before the meeting. L. RHONE, Master.

——Rain on Tuesday.

——Tub Oysters at the Butts House, Bellefonte, 25 cents per stew.

——Read advertisement of Real Estate of George Swartz, deceased, in Penn tp.

——Deer are reported as being plenty this year. Good news for hunters.

——We had about three inches of snow last Thursday morning.

——The Y. M. C. A. of this place held public prayer meetings on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

——Rev. Whitney will commence a protracted meeting in the M. E. church, of this place, commencing this evening.

——Mr. Frank Herlacker purchased the feather cleaning apparatus from Mr. Corbin, and the territory of Centre co. Mr. Herlacher took possession last Saturday.

——Mr. Geo. Long of near Spring Mills, sowed a field of grain in the middle of September, and owing to the dryness of the ground it did not come up until this week.

——Our popular prothcnotary, J. C. Harper, esq., also Mr. L. L. Brown, in company with Mr. Geisinger paid our sanctum a visit the other day.

——Do you want a fine toilet or fancy article, or fresh drugs and pure medicines then remember that at Frank Green's in the Bush house is the surest place for these—it is the oldest drug house in central Penn'a, and that means something.

——The copies of the Millheim Journal received at this office the last few weeks were wretched specimens—ripped and torn as tho' shot through a crab-apple orchard.

——To show what good work and good material does, we take the fact that Lee constantly has orders for new rigs, as all he puts out give better satisfaction than any put up by outsiders.

——Last Friday night Mr. Thompson's store at Potters Mills was entered and robbed. The robbers took some $50 in cash, a lot of postage stamps and nearly $270 in notes.

——Don't fail to remember that Newman is selling Clothing at cost as he is quitting the clothing trade on January 1st. He is selling goods at astonishingly low prices. Lower then ever heard of before.

——Jewhitikers! If the loose stones on the road from Milroy to Reedsville were apple-dumplings, Mifflin would be a rich county, and the editor of the *Gazette* a happy man.

——The editor is at Pittsburg, as juror to U. S. Circuit court, and will be absent some two weeks, in which time he will visit Ohio. The reader of the REPORTER will lend his indulgence with the "boys" in their best efforts to get out the paper.

——Mr Joseph Crotzer, Treasurer of school board, will be at Tusseyville on 21 November, instead of on 27, and Centre Hill 22 Nov., for the purpose of receiving school tax. On all taxes paid there will be a reduction of 5 per cent.

Also at Centre Hall on 29th of Nov.

——Call in at Sechler's for the best, purest and freshest groceries in this county. One advantage you have, is because you have the benefit of new goods all the time, as they are in receipt of packages of groceries every day. Their prices, too, suit the times, and cash customers will get their goods at a trifle above cost and carriage.

——Tub Oysters at the Butts House, Bellefonte, 25 cents per stew.

——An effort is being made by some parties to raise a singing class, in this place, to be under the direction of Prof. Philip Meyer. Hope the effort may be successful.

——L. L. Brown has an advertisement which will pay farmers and housekeepers to read and remember. He has established himself with a reputation of a first class business man.

——Ex-Sheriff T. M. Hall, of Milesburg died last week, aged 73. He suffered from paralysis for some two years or more, and for the last year was helpless and suffered loss of his mind. He was a leading and influential democrat, and well known in this county. Peace to his ashes.

——Mrs. Jacob Barnhart, of Nittany Valley, Centre, widow of the late Jacob Barnhart, Esq., died on the 23d ult., at the extreme age of 87. Mrs. B. was one of the original members of the Methodist church of Bellefote. Her father was a soldier in the Continental army during the Revolution.

——All persons interested in Grain, seeds, coal, leather, harness, &c., read the advertisement of J. D. Long, who will be found an honest square dealing man, and deserving a share of the public patronage.

——The Third Quarterly Meeting for Pennsvalley M. E. Circuit will be held in M. E. church, Centre Hall, Sat and Sab 15th and 16th inst. Quarterly Conference Saturday 2 p. m. Preaching Saturday eve, Sab. morning and eve by Rev. A. D. Yocum, of Bellefonte.

——As the premium at our late fair was taken by Lee, of the Centre Hall coach shops for the handsomest buggies, so you can also turn to the same establishment if you want the handsomest sleigh. Winter is here, and there will be lots of sleighing.

——Everyone is in need of groceries, and as the times are hard people want to buy just where they can get most in return for their money. No one who has ever had any dealings at Sechler's grocery complained of not getting the value of their money—so that's the place to buy cheap.

——CAMPHOR MILK—Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment has been tested by thousands, and has proved to be of the highest value to the community. It has effected many cures in Rheumatism, Sores, Swellings, Sprains and Frosted Feet, and many persons recommend it for Cuts, Galls and Swellings in horses. It costs 25 cents. Sold by J. D. Murray 9oct 4t

——Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall,

——Typhoid fever has made its appearance in Centre Hall and vicinity. We hear of some five or six cases.

——We are indebted to Col. Jos. Neff, of near Centre Hill, for a large turnip weighing 42 pounds. Who can beat?

——Tub Oysters at the Butts House, Bellefonte, 25 cents per stew.

——This week the Y. M. C. A's. all over the world are observing as a week of prayer.

——The weather has been quite warm for the last four or five days.

——Graham's shoe store is the place to buy your fall and winter boots and shoes. You can go nowhere in Bellefonte that you can find such an assortment. Men's water proof boots; three sole waterproof shoes for gentlemen, and the finest assortment of gents embroidered slippers ever brought to Bellefonte. All width of Burt's celebrated shoes, from A to E, acknowledged to be the best shoes in the world. The very best pebble goat button only $4.00. A new lot of the best brand of sole leather just received this week; also French and American kips and calf shins. You can buy better and cheaper goods here than any other place in town. Bishop street, Bellefonte, Pa.

——The Bells Gap RR. will be extended to Coalport, Clearfield, and the work pushed to completion as fast as the weather will permit.

——Elegant dried beef at Sechlers, from one of the best curing houses in the U. S. and cheaper than one can cure it here. Try this dried beef, it is first-class like all else you get at Sechler's, headquarters for groceries.

——Owners of dogs will do well to remember that the present law of this state is rather a hard one on canines, and there is more need than ever for them to be well-behaved. Under the present law, all owners of dogs addicted to the habit of barking at horses or passing vehicles are held to be liable for all damages that may ensue, while the owner of any vicious dog can be compelled to restrain him at his peril. It is a just law and it should be enforced to the very letter.

——Tub Oysters at the Butts House, Bellefonte, 25 cents per stew.

——It afforded much amusement to see a feller with a new suit on hollering "hurrah for Newman' until he was hoarse. The fellow dropped in to the Eagle Clothing Hall, and as Newman is selling at about cost he got a suit so cheap that he was overcome with joy, and kept hollering "hurrah for Newman" until he got home ten miles and then couldn't; quit until he sat down to a dish of waffles for supper which shut his mouth.

——The Fourth National Convention of Ev. Lutheran S. S. Workers, which convened at Lewistown, Pa., Nov. 4, 5, and 6, 1879, proved to be the best and most profitable of any of the previous National Conventions held by that body. The Theme of the convention was "Our Lutheran Sunday School Work: 1. Reported. 2 Defined. 3. Furnished. 4. Promoted." Each of the four parts into which the Theme was divided, was well discussed by some of the ablest and most prominent workers in the Lutheran S. S. work in the United States. Each session was full of interest and profit to all who attended. Space not permitting any detailed account of the proceedings, suffice it to say that the S. S workers went home with new methods and warm hearts for the great work of teaching the children in the way they should go. The good people of Lewistown had made every preparation necessary for the entertainment of the delegates; not only those of the Lutheran denomination, but also all the sister denominations opened their homes for the reception of the welcome visitors to the beautiful town of Lewistown. There were words said at that convention which will never lose their power in the promotion of Sunday-school work. SPECTATOR.

——The Bee Hive Dry Goods store at Bellefonte is the place to buy He sells what he advertises. He don't advertise to sell articles at 10cts, and when you call he don't ask you 20. But he will give you exactly what he advertises. He does a square one price business and sells goods a great deal lower than any other store. Dress Goods at 6 cts. All Wool Cashmere at 45 cts. Yard wide Cashmeres at 25 cts. Felt Skirts at 39 cts. Calico from 4 cts up.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

M. M. Bingerman, of Laurelton, will start here in the stove and tinware business.

If our farmers want to see an expert farmer and fruit grower, go to Joe R. McClellan, in Potter twp.; his farm was called by all a worthless one, but this year he raised more grain on it than on the best 200 acre farm in the twp. He just sold 200 bushels apples and 16 barrels cider.

Our schools are all flourishing.

Typhoid fever is making its appearance in some families in this twp. People should use none but the purest water and have all rubbish cleaned away from their buildings. GREGG.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, November 10.—Wheat is firmer, but very quiet; 4,000 bushels including rejected at $1 30 red at $1.3 @ 1 38; amber $1 38@1 39 Rye at 88c. Corn 58@59c; Oats at 41@42c.

Chicago, November 10.—Wheat No. 2 red winter, $1 19@1 20 No. 2 Chicago spring $1 14@, Corn 42½c Oats 32½c. Rye and barley steady and unchanged. Timothy seed, $2 30@2 45, Flaxseed, $1 50.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, Nov 10.—Cattle dull; receipts, 3,800 head, prime 5½c; good, 4½c; medium 4@4½c; common 2½@3½c; Sheep dull; receipts, 7,000 head; prime 4½@4½c; good 4@4½c medium 3@4c; common 2½@3c. Lambs dull; receipts, 500 head; prime 5@6c; good 4½@5c; medium 3½@4c, common 3@3½c. Hogs dull; receipts 5,000 head; prime, 6½c; good, 6c; medium 5½c; common, 5½c.

STRAYED.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Gregg township, on or about the 1st of October, a Spotted Heifer about one and a half years old, without any mark. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same, otherwise it will be disposed of as directed by law.
13 nov 3t. M. L. RISHEL.

SETTLE UP!—All persons who have accounts with I. Guggenheimer & Co., in Centre Hall, and know themselves indebted to the said firm, will please call at their store in Bellefonte and settle by cash or note, as the books will have to be closed. I. GUGGENHEIMER & Co.
6 nov. 1m.

SPORTSMEN.—I have an excellent stock of BREECH LOADING SHOTGUNS, also Muzzle loaders, which were bought at very low prices. Sportsmen wishing to invest, had better do so now, as the tendency is upwards. All kinds of goods for sportsmen on hand, at the Gunstore of THEO. DESCHNER,
23oct 3m Bellefonte.

——HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers his property at Centre Hall at private sale. The lot is favorably located, with choice fruit, and water convenient. The house is new, two-story, with seven rooms; other outbuildings. Terms very easy. Apply to.
WM. A. CURRY,
23 Oct. 4t. Centre Hall.

——SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter township are hereby notified that the school duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned. On all tax paid into his hands before 1st of December there will be a deduction of 5 per cent, from Dec. 1 to Jan 1, 1880, there will be no deduction, and after Jan. 1, there will be 5 per cent. added to all unpaid school-tax, in accordance with the act of Assembly. JOSEPH CROTZER,
16oct 2m Treasurer.

——Persons wishing a good article of Brandy, Whiskey, Gin or Wine for medicinal purposes, can be accommodated at the Centre Hall Drug Store. All of the very best flavoring extracts for family use, such as Lemon, Vanilla, Sarsaparilla, Pine Apple Rose, Bitter Almond, &c., are kept in stock and offered for sale. Persons wishing anything usually kept in a well regulated Drug store, will please call on me, and you will find my stock full and complete. Night and Sunday customers are always waited upon with pleasure.
16oct3m J. D. MURRAY.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at Court House, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, November 22, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa. bounded on the north by lands of James Lingle, Thomas Lingle and Fred. Kurtz, on the east by lands of Dr. Wilson and others, on the south by lands of John Miderling and others, and on the west by lands of said Daniel Durst, containing 215 acres more or less. Thereon erected a large two story brick dwelling house, large bank barn and other out buildings. Also

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Potter township, Centre county Penna, bounded on the north by lands of the said Daniel Durst, on the east by lands of Dr. Neff and others, on the east by lands of the said Daniel Durst, on the south by lands of John Middelring and John Stoner, and on the west by lands of Spiker. containing 255 acres more or less. There on erected a large two story brick house, large bank barn and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to besold as the property of Daniel Durst.

No 2. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a. bounded and described as follows: On the north by Michael Ulrick, and public road on the east by lands of Michael Ulrick, on the south by lands of Wm. Rishel and on the west by lands of the same, containing 16 acres more or less Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable, saw mill and other out buildings. Also.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Centre county, Penna bounded on the east by Wm. Boal, sr., on the south by lands of John Love's heirs, on the west by O. K. Love, on the north by John Love's heirs, containing 1 acre more or less, thereon erected a 1½ story frame house, stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Aaron Luckenbach.

ALSO.

No. 3. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the village of Eagleville Centre county, Penna, bounded on the south east by P. R. R Co., lands and the lands of John Mingle, on the South west, north west and north east by lands of same, containing one acre more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Also.

All the right title and interest in and to that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Howard, Centre county, Penna, bounded on the north by lands of Howard, Centre county, on —— by lot of Robert Cook, and on the northeast by lot of Holter & Company, containing one half acre more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Rothrock.

ALSO

No. 4. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Ferguson township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stone in middle of alley between Theodore Beadel and the said Condo, thence north 66° east 12 6-10 perches to post, corner of line of Samuel McWilliams; then by same south 26° east 10 perches to post; thence by land of John Gobeen south 59° west 12 6-10 perches to post; thence by lot of Theodore Readel north 26° west 10 perches to place of beginning, containing 126 perches, neat measure, thereon erected a one and a half-story frame dwelling house, and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. M. Tompson.

ALSO.

No. 5. All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Patton township, Centre county Penna, bounded on the north and east by Wm. F. Reynold's lands, on the south and west by lands of Henry Brockerhoff's heirs, containing 12 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. W. Rumberger.

ALSO.

No. 6. All that certain lot or piece of land situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the north by turnpike, on the south by Harris Estate, on the east by H. Twitmyer and on the west by turnpike, containing one-fourth acre more or less; thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Brown.

ALSO.

No. 7 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the north by road leading from Bellefonte to Roopsburg, on the south by lands of Mrs Reuben Valentine, on the west by an alley, and on the east by land of Jessie Stewart, containing one acre more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. M. Holmes.

ALSO.

No. 8. All that certain messuage tenement, or tract of land situate in the township of Taylor, County of Centre and State of Penna, bounded by lands of Robert Elder, Jacob Van Pool, Christian Buck and others containing 175 acres or there abouts; thereon erected a two story frame house, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Leonard Merryman.

ALSO.

No. 9. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Howard, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the west by lot of O. Baker, on the east by lot of John Haverly, on the north by Main street, on the south by D. E Valley R. R. Co., the said lot being 60 feet wide and extending back 200 feet, thereon erected a two story house and other outbuildings. Also.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Howard twp., Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Adam Boyer and Joseph Boyer, on the east by land of the heirs of —— Blair, on the south by land of Jacob Smith, on the west by lands of said Smith and John Martin, containing 80 acres nearly all cleared, thereon erected a log house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Sawyers

ALSO.

No. 10. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Rush township, Centre Co., Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a corner of lot recently conveyed to Nathan M. Butzen at a point about 32 feet from the middle of the Tyrone and Clearfield Rail Road near and opposite Osceola station, thence South 77° west 110 feet to post, thence north 13° east 54 feet or thereabouts to the Osceola branch rail road, thence parallel in the same branch railroad north about 67° east 70 feet or thereabouts to the place of beginning, being part of a large tract of land. Also.

All that lot or piece of ground adjoining the above described lot of Levi Gearhart and known as the Nathan M. Butzen lot, bounded on the west by lot of Levi Gearhart, on the south by the Tyrone and Clearfield R. R., on the east by lands of Morgan, Hale & Co., and on the north by lands of Morgan and Hale, thereon erected a three story Hotel, two story and a half tenant house and other outbuildings Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Levi Gearhart, with notice to all terre tenants.

ALSO.

No. 11. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract or lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by turnpike, on the east by lot of E. and E. M. Blanchard, on the south by the extension of Logan street, and on the west by lot of Chas. McCafferty, fronting on Bishop street one hundred and fifty feet and extending back two hundred feet, it being the lot whereon John McDermott at present resides, thereon erected a two story stone house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John McDermot.

ALSO.

No. 12 All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Burnside township, Centre county, Penna., bounded on the north by lands of John Hoy, Jr., on the east by lands of John Hoy, Jr., on the south by lands of the widow Kernes and on the west by lands of Wm. Stewart, containing one hundred acres more or less; thereon erected a two story log house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Askey.

ALSO.

No. 13. All that certain lot or piece of ground part of a tract of land situate in College Twp., Centre county, Penna., near State College, bounded by lands of William Foster, Humes and McAllister, and on the east by the public road, containing —— acres, now in the possession of Wm. Jackson. It is a two story frame house being thirty by sixteen feet front extending back twenty by sixteen feet in the shape of a T. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Rhea and Darius Grazier, assignees of Darius Grazier, Burley Sanford, Burley —— Lutz and William Robison, trading as the Keystone Furniture Co., the owners or reputed owners and builders.

ALSO.

No. 14. A certain building, to wit: said building is located on a lot or piece of ground part of a tract of land situate in Snow Shoe village, Centre county, Penna., fronting east on Sycamore st., west by alley, north by lot of Yeager and 4th street, south by lot of J. P. Glenn, containing one half acre more or less; thereon erected a two story frame building, the main building being 16 feet by 32 feet, the back building being 14 feet by 16 feet. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of P. S. Yeager.

ALSO

No. 15. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Ferguson twp., Centre Co., Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning stone corner of Ards, thence north-ward along the line of Ards and Hannah Glenn's line sixteen purches and Hannah Glenn's line sixteen purches to the place of beginning, containing one acre nett measure. The same being part of a larger tract of land conveyed by W. H. Miller to Hannah Glenn and the said H Glenn by Indenture bearing date the 3rd day of November, A. D., 1870, for the consideration therein mentioned did grant and confirm the same to Eliza Meek, party hereto, her heirs and assigns forever; thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of F. E. Meek and Eliza Meek.

ALSO.

No. 16. A certain building located in a lot or piece of ground situate in Rush township, Centre Co., Penna. Said building is a frame house one story high, 18 feet long by 14 feet wide, with a kitchen which has a shed roof and which is 14 feet long and 10 feet wide. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Meek owner or reputed owner and contractor.

ALSO.

No. 17. All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all those two certain tracts of ground in Ferguson township, Centre Co., Penna., one thereof bounded on the north by public road, in the east by lands of Samuel McWilliams, in the south by lands of J. J. Gobeen, and on the west by lands of J. M. Condo, containing 83 perches. Also.

One other thereof bounded on the east by lands of Jac. M. Condo, on the south by lands of J. J. Gobeen, on the north by public road and on the west by Presbyterian church of Spruce Creek, containing 102 9-10 perches, thereon erected a one and a half story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob M Condo.

ALSO

No. 18. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penna., beginning at a stone at the corner of E Bitner's lot, thence by lands of Peter north 43½° west 23 perches to a stone, thence by lands of Robert Lee north 49° east 94 10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Wm. McMinn south 28° east 11 4-10 perches to a white oak tree thence by lands of same south 57° east 6 6-10 perches to a stone, thence by lands of said E. Bitner south 28° west 14 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre and 71 perches. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Glasgow.

ALSO.

No. 19. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the south side of Nectarine street and south east side of Fourth street in the town of Snow Shoe, Centre Co., Penna., being lot No. 589 in the plot of said town, containing in front or breadth on said Nectarine street 60 feet, and in length or depth south westward 200 feet to a twenty foot street, bounded northwest by the said Fourth street, north east by the said Nectarine street, south east by lot 588 in the said plot and south west by the said twenty foot street, thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Patrick Gorman.

ALSO.

No. 20. All that certain lot of ground situate in the town of Aaronsburg, Haines township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: Being part of No. 395 bounded on the south by Aarons Square, on the east by Rachels way, on the north by Straw Berry alley, and on the west by part of the same lot, thereon erected a large two story hotel. Carriage house, stable and other out buildings. Also.

Part of lot No. 395 and 396 bounded on the south by Aarons Square, on the east by above described lot, on the north by Straw Berry alley, and on the west by lot No. 396, thereon erected a store house, small dwelling house and other out buildings. Also.

All that certain tract of timber land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone thence by land formerly owned by widow Shuyer, south 30½° east 54 per to stone, thence by land of John Rupp, north 72° east 78 perches to stone, thence by land of Wm. Harter, north 19° west 60 perches to stones, thence by land of Henry Vonada, south 61½° west 89½ perches to the place of beginning containing 31 acres and 143 perches. Also.

All the right, title and interest of D. Boyer in and to all that certain tract of land situate in the township of Haines, Centre county, Penna, bounded on the west by land of Michael Harper, on the north unknown, on the east by land of Robt. Wolf and Robt. Hosterman, and on the south by land of Daniel Geary and others containing about 100 acres be the same more or less. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of I. D. Boyer.

ALSO.

No. 21. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a stone thence by land of said Rishel south 60° east 40½ perches to a post, north 76½° east 16 2 10 perches to stones; thence by land of John W. Sholl, north 24° west 98½ perches to post; thence by land of said Strohbecker south 73° west 39½ perches to stone, south 25° west 60 perches to the place of beginning, containing 26 acres 120 perches neat measure, it being the same premises which C. H Strohecker, by indenture bearing date the 15th day of February, A. D. 1875, for the consideration therein mentioned, did grant and confirm to Daniel Rishel party hereto and his heirs and assigns forever. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Rishel.

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of the defendent in and to a certain lot or piece of ground situate in Centre Hall, Centre county, bounded and described as follows to wit: On the south by Church street, on the east by lot of Samuel Farner, west by lot of Charlie Wolf and north by an alley, containing about one fourth of an acre, thereon erected a new two story frame dwelling house and outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm A Curry.

ALSO.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the township of Walker, village of Zion, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Fronting north on Main street in said village, bounded on the east by lands of A. Garbrick, on the south by land of Isaiah Strubble, and on the west by Dr. Philip Fisher, being 77 feet in width 610 feet in depth, said building being a two story frame house 28 feet in front and 18 feet in depth with an addition thereto being two stories high and 12 feet wide by 16 feet in length. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J M. Allen, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

ALSO.

No. 24. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of ——, County of Centre and State of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone thence by land formerly owned by Geo. D. Ingrams, deceased, thence by land late of Joseph Underwood, deceased, South 37° east 46 perches to a post, thence by land surveyed in the name of Robt Hall, north 52° east 120 perches to a post; thence north 58° west 6 perches to a Drywood, thence same course 27 perches to a post, thence by land of J. C Peters south 67° west 28 perches to a white oak, thence north 38° west 37 perches to a post, thence by land of Wilson Irwin south 50½° west 76 perches to a post, the place of beginning, containing 50 acres or thereabouts It being the same premises which Amos H Underwood by Deed bearing even date herewith granted and conveyed to John J. Steer, party hereto. Thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John J. Steer.

Terms cash. No deed will be acknowledge till the purchase money is paid in full.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1	$1 25
Wheat No 2	$1.20
Rye, 70c.	
Corn, ears, per bu. new,	.40c
Oats, 30c.	
Buckwheat, 50c.	
Cloverseed,	$4.00 to $5 00
Chop, per ton,	$20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton,	$10.00
Flour, per bbl	$6.00
Barley	50 to 70c.
Butter, 20c.	
Tallow, 6c.	
Lard, 6c.	
Ham, 12c.	
Shoulders, 6c.	
Eggs per doz.,	20c.

Coal, Retail		By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$4 50	$4 75
Stove,	$5 25	$5 00
Chestnut,	$4 75	$4 60
Pea,	$3 25	$3 15

MARRIED.

On Sept. 28, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr Wm. T. Stratton and Miss Annie Boal both of Coleville.

On the 11th, inst., by Rev. J. Bonz, Mr John R. Closs, of Milroy, to Miss Annie J. Smeteler, of Spruce town.

DIED.

On the 2nd inst., at Aaronsburg, Mrs. Mary A. Harper, wife of Michael Harper, aged 61 years, 11 months and 1 day.

At Spring Mills, Nov. 8. Mary Catharine Mitchell, aged 21 years, 3 months and 16 days.

On Nov. 5, 1879, near Madisonburg, Mrs. Lydia Houtz, wife of Christian Houtz, aged 62 years, 3 months and 7 days.

This world is all a fleeting show,
For man's illusion given,
The smiles of joy, the tears of woe,
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow,
There's nothing true but heaven.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.
A sure cure for dyspepsia or indigestion, weak stomach, general debility, diseases of the nervous system, constipation, acidity of the stomach and for all cases requiring a tonic. Every bottle guaranteed or the money refunded. Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 20 N Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, enclose three cent stamp.

WORMS WORMS. WORMS.
E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, chewing the tongue, rolling of the eyes, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, crouch, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor. For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 20 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 24 10

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of S. S. Farner, late of Potter twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement,
JOHN SHANNON,
13nov 6t Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John E Miller, late of Harris township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
G. W. SPANGLER,
6nov 6t Adm'r, de bonis non.

BONNETS, TRIMMINGS,
—AT—
MRS. LUCY HENNY'S,
CENTRE HALL,
who has just received from Philadelphia, the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices.
The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 6 nov. 2t.

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Estate of George Swartz late of Penn township deceased. By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphan's Court, for the County of Centre, there will be exposed to Sale, by public out cry, on the premises, at the Saw Mill, in Penn township, on

Friday November 21, 1879.

at one o'clock, P. M., the following described valuable Real Estate, viz:

No. 1. All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Penn township bounded by lands of Christian Bame, John Dutweiler, John Rigert and other lands of the estate of decedent, containing 19 ACRES and 137 perches upon which is erected a SAW MILL, A GOOD TWO STORIED DWELLING HOUSE, a good BANK BARN and other necessary out buildings.

No. 2. All that certain messuage and TRACT OF TIMBER LAND situate in Penn township aforesaid, bounded by lands of Elias Confer, George Peters, John Swartz, E. C. Campbell, D. A Musser and Jacob Gephart containing 39 ACRES and 63 perches.

No. 3. The undivided one-sixth interest in and to all that messuage and tract of land, by the Mifflin county line, lands of Henry Lingle, D. A. Musser and land surveyed to —— containing 520 ACRES and 49 perches. This tract is well timbered.

At the same time and place, there will also be exposed to sale, all that plantation or tract of land, in the same township, bounded by lands of Christain Bame, John Reighart sundry town lots of Millheim and town lots of Aaronsburg, containing 215 ACRES be the same more or less, upon which is erected a two story log weather boarded dwelling house, a good bank barn, corn crib, wood house, and other necessary outbuildings, TWO GOOD ORCHARDS both in bearing, the whole being well fenced and in a good state of cultivation

TERMS SALE One third of purchase money in hand upon confirmation of sale, one third in one year, and one third in two years, the latter two payments to be with interest and secured, by bond and mortgage on the premises.

SAMUEL M. SWARTZ,
6 nov 3t. Executor.

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offer at private sale, a tract of land situated in the Loop, in Potter twp., containing

FOUR HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less, Fifty acres of which are cleared, and the balance well timbered. There are on the premises a good FRAME HOUSE, a Log Barn, a SPRING OF NEVER FAILING WATER, THREE ORCHARDS, and an excellent SITE FOR SAW MILL with good water power.

100 or 200 acres, with improvements will be sold separate if desired. The balance will be sold in timber lots of 20, 30, or 50 acres, or the whole tract will be sold together at a low price and on easy terms.

For further information address
A. S. KERLIN, Lewistown, Pa.,
or A. A. KERLIN, McAlevy's Fort, Pa.
14 aug tf

For the coming
Fall and Winter
TRADE
WE ARE FULLY PREPARED.
Now is the Time!
Select Your Goods
FROM
FRESH,
NEW STOCK.
GENTS' FRENCH CALF BOOTS AND GAITERS
MADE TO ORDER
A LARGE STOCK OF
Sole Leather,
Calf-Skins, Kips,
ETC., ETC.,
At Bottom Prices.
E. GRAHAM & SON.
Dec'5 Bellefonte, Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Dixon, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 31 day of Oct., A. D., 1879, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court, and court of Common Pleas in Bellefonte Pa., for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. being the 24th day of Novmb'r 1879, and to continue three weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do these things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them, as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 21 day of Nov. in the year of our Lord, 1879, and in the 103 year of Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff.

J. NEWMAN, JR.

KING CLOTHIER AND MERCHANT TAILOR,

Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.
Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.
Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.
Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.

As he is quitting the Clothing Trade to go into the Dry Goods Business. This is no sham, but a square and honest transaction.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST-CLASS TAILORS CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE

Imitation Jewelry.

Some of the imitations are admirable, it must be owned. A gold watch case, eighteen carats fine, costs fifty dollars; another, fourteen carats fine, can be bought for half the money; and a third, four carats fine for ten dollars; and nothing but comparison reveals any difference between the three to inexperienced eyes. Bracelets in gold plate finished in a dozen different ways, burnished, fretted, or faceted, cost less than those of real tortoise shell, and would deceive anybody when worn. Lace pins, cuff pins, rings and earrings are made at Attleboro: in Providence, and New York, in the same patterns used by the best jewelers, and, although not so well finished in minor detail, have no imperfections that can reveal themselves to ordinary inspection. Until very lately it was impossible to make the variegated leaves used on lace in any thing but good gold, but they are now produced in cheap alloys, and a method has been discovered for applying enamel to inferior gold.

In many cases, the stones used in the cheap sets are real; fine mosaics, amethysts of great clearness, and excellent onyxes being set in gold of a quality so poor that a whole set costs very little. In other cases, even the stones are false, and one can buy a set of wrist sewn buttons, initial onyx sleeve buttons set in gold, for less than it would cost to cut the stones if they were real. Second quality onyx, having the upper layer of uneven thickness is used in some of the cheap seals, and in others a blood stone is placed on one side and a bit of glass on the other. The seller who means to cheat is enthusiastic over the beauties of the real blood stone, and the innocent buyer does not think to ask about the glass. Still another deceit is seen in large seals of pressed glass, apparently cut elaborately, but really representing no more work than a pressed glass tumbler; a microscope would betray the cheat at once, but ordinary buyers do not go about armed with microscopes, and do not wish to be obliged to do so. Diamond pins with solid backs are of doubtful perfection always, but some of the new pins have a pit of silver foil set behind the fragment of glittering glass that serves for a stone, and are more deceptive than the dull stones worn by some men who seem to think that they will be respected if they appear to have spent three years' salary on an ornament.

As has been said, there is no way of distinguishing between good and cheap jewelry when worn, but there are a few details to which buyers should look sharply, unless they have perfect confidence in those with which they are dealing. Watch cases usually have the name of the firm selling them engraven on the inside, unless they are of poor quality. Good bracelets are as well finished close to the hinges as anywhere else. Fine brooches have good strong pins on the wrong side. Engraved or tooled surfaces are more deeply indented in gold jewelry than in that which is plated, and burnished surfaces on cheap goods are likely to be scratched, because they are more carelessly kept than those which are more expensive. There is a very slight difference in the color of the two classes of jewelry, but it only reveals itself on comparison. Large size is a danger signal in earrings, and false diamonds ought to warn anybody from buying by their setting.

The demand for the cheap jewelry increases almost daily, many of the new styles being so fantastic that even those who are determined to wear them hesitate about paying much for them, purchase them in cheap materials and throw them away when tarnished. This course is expensive, but if a man or woman can afford it nobody is injured by it except the person who yields to the desire to assume the appearance of wealth that he has not. But nobody wants to be cheated, and he who buys cheap jewelry of irresponsible persons is tolerably sure to waste his money.—*Boston Transcript.*

The True Story of "Robin Adair."

The hero of "Robin Adair" was well known in the London fashionable circles of the last century by the sobriquet of the "Fortunate Irishman;" but his parentage and the exact place of his birth are unknown. He was brought up as a surgeon, but "his detection in an early amour drove him precipitately from Dublin," to push his fortunes in England. Scarcely had he crossed the channel when the chain of lucky events that ultimately led him to fame and fortune commenced. Coming upon a carriage overturned, he ran to render assistance. The sole occupant of the vehicle was a "lady of fashion, well known in polite circles," who received Adair's attentions with thanks, and, being lightly hurt, and hearing that he was a surgeon, requested him to travel with her in her carriage to London. On their arrival in the metropolis she presented him with a fee of 100 guineas, and gave him a general invitation to her house. In after life, though fond to say that it was not so much the amount of this fee, but the time it was given, that was the service to him, as he was then almost destitute. But the invitation to her house was a still greater service, for there he met the person who decided his fate in life. This was Lady Caroline Keppel, daughter of the second Earl of Albemarle and of Lady Anne Lennox, daughter of the first Duke of Richmond. Forgetting the imprudence of a first false line, at the first sight of the Irish surgeon, fell desperately in love with him, and her emotions were so sudden and so violent as to attract the general attention of the company. Adair, seeing his advantage, lost no time in pursuing it, while the Albemarle and Richmond families were dismayed at the prospects of such a terrible *mesalliance*. Every means were tried to induce the young lady to alter her mind, but without effect. Adair's biographer tells us that "amusements," a long journey, an advantageous offer, and other common modes of shaking off what was considered by the family as an improper match, were already tried but in vain. The health of Lady Caroline was evidently impaired, and the family at last confessed, with a good sense that reflected honor on their understanding as well as their hearts that it was possible to prevent, but never to dissolve, an attachment; and that marriage was the honorable and, indeed, the only alternative, that could secure her happiness and her life. When Lady Caroline was taken by her friends from London to Bath, that she might be separated from her lover, she wrote, it is said, the song of "Robin Adair" and set it to a plaintive Irish tune that she herd him sing. Whether written by Lady Caroline or not, the song is simply expressive of her feelings at the time, and as it completely corroborates the circumstances just related, which were the town talk of the period, though now little more than family tradition, there can be no doubt that they were the origin of the song.—*Newcastle Courant.*

Caught the Same Fish.

The Erie (Pa.) *Despatch*, mentioning the capture of a forty-one pound muscalonge by Mr. Merrick L. Low and Alderman Dieffenbach, says: It appears that these fishermen had quite a time in landing their prize and that the adventure was a prolonged and exciting one. They were seen by a row-boat in the vicinity of the Erie and Pittsburg railroad dock, each man having out a line, which he was holding with one hand and gently pulling an oar with the other hand. After moving along in this manner for a short time, Mr. Low exclaimed, excitedly: "I've got something!" and immediately began tugging away at his line, "hand over fist." "I have something, too," shouted the alderman, and he, too, started away and began hauling in; and, as may be surmised, an exceedingly animated scene followed. Each man (and both are muscular, by the way) appeared to have about all he could do to manage his fish, to say nothing of keeping the boat steady, and it became reasonably certain that each had caught a young whale or some other fish of mammoth proportions. After the struggle had been kept up for a short time, Mr. Low caught sight of an enormous head as it floundered savagely in the water to get loose, and at about the same moment of time the alderman beheld a huge tail splashing and stirring the aqueous element into foam like the fans of a propeller-wheel. The excitement continued to increase, and as the monsters of the deep were brought nearer the boat it became apparent that but one fish had been "hooked on to." Mr. Low had first entrapped the muscalonge by a legitimate bite, and as the animal was dancing about, the alderman's hook caught into the fleshy part near the tail, and the two men thus tugged away in pulling the fish toward them in a broadside position. The prize was finally secured after being towed from the Erie and Pittsburg dock to the beach near the water works.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashions of the Season.

BONNETS.—The bonnets now being made are taken from nearly all periods, and include all shapes, from the baby bonnet to the broad, flaring brimmed hat. From this it will be seen that there is no particular fashion for flats. Every lady can wear what best suits her taste, or her purse, and is most becoming. Nearly all bonnets have broad ribbon tie strings; some are brocaded, mixed with gold or silver; others plain and flowered stripes; and still others of satin, striped with Persian figured silk. Birds and feathers are used in enormous quantities. Owls, parrots, pigeons and even the little sparrows are not discarded. The latter dye easily and make a very pretty trimming. Small feathers of the most common kind of fowl are purchased in great quantities, dyed brown, black or in bright colors, are sewed separately on large pieces of thin cloth, and made into elegant feather bonnets. A black cottage bonnet is made entirely of small black feathers studded with black beads, trimmed with a cluster of black tips and black lace embroidered with jets; broad striped tie strings of plain and brocaded satin. The crowns of many of the bonnets are embroidered in variegated beads, jets and silk, in most fanciful shapes and figures. Patterns for these embroidered crowns and fronts can be obtained, and ladies can easily make their own bonnets. The newest style is to have the strings at the top of the crown and fastened at the side with some such ornament such as a bird's head or an arrow of jet or steel. Face trimming is not used, all brims being simply lined with plain or shirred satin or velvet. Many of them are edged with gold braid.

CHILDREN'S GARMENTS.—Garments for children are becoming more and more simple. A palefot of stone-colored cashmere with a plaiting of silk in the back, the same shade, will serve both as a dress, and with the addition of a canton flannel underwaist as an outside wrap; it is made long, loose and comfortable. Others of dark plaid material, gabrielle shape, with two narrow plaitings at the bottom headed with narrow ribbon velvet. A pretty outside garment for a child is made of light blue cashmere; the front loose and of square shape, over which are short cutaway fronts. The back is a very long plain waist, to which the skirt is attached in kilt plaits, finished with a broad blue sash of light blue silk, raveled out at the ends. The fronts are trimmed with a mixed galloon, cream and gilt. The garment is double-breasted and fastened with large pearl-white buttons.

STREET DRESSES.—Street dresses are the same as they were last season; are made short. None are made without a vestige of trimming on the underskirt, and the overskirts are simply stitched around the bottom. The plain pointed basques are stylish, and have fewer seams in the back than they formerly had. Overskirts are made full across the hips. The latest are opened in front. Mixed fabrics of silk and wool, flowered and plain stripes and palm-leaf cloth, will be much used this season for dress trimming. The serviceable black silk is brightened and made more dressy by the addition of vests, cuffs and revers of brocaded silks in colors of old gold, blue polka dot, crimson and torquoise blue. In combination with such colors an old black silk can be made to look fresh and new.

FICHUS.—Very simple and plainly-trimmed dresses may be made quite stylish for evening by simply adding a fichu. These are made in various shapes and of different material. For elderly ladies there is the black net, embroidered with colored silk, vest shape, with ruffles of kilted Spanish lace in the inside, forming a square shaped neck. Many handsome ones are of the same shape, with white lisse and plaitings of Breton lace, one inside, the other relieved with loops of colored satin. More simple ones are made of India muli, cut in the shape of half a square, the ends extending to the belt, trimmed with two rows of Valenciennes.

STOCKINGS.—Stockings are profusely embroidered. Many ladies embroider their own, buying stockings of a solid color and embroidering them in different colors to match the dress. Much spare time can be very pleasantly employed in this way. In fact, if young ladies will simply undertake to consult their own taste and gratify them with their own handiwork they will be surprised at the increasing pleasure this will afford and the economy it will stimulate.—*New York Fashion Letter.*

House Cleaning.

Beds should be cleaned, mattresses sunned and bed clothing aired. Winter clothing and blankets which have been packed away for the summer, should be taken out, examined and well aired. Where carpets have been on the floor all summer, a thorough sweeping is all that is required to clean them. For this a carpet brush is better than a broom and a patent carpet sweeper than either. The carpet sweeper, however, will not go into the corners of the room and these must be cleaned with brush and dustpan. This troublesome corner brushing is obviated by the modern fashion of leaving a strip of stained floor around the edge of the carpet. Where the floors are covered with matting it is generally agreed to be wisest to leave the matting down and put the carpet over it. The matting keeps better on the floor than it taken up and stored away, and at the same time helps to preserve the carpet. Two thicknesses of paper should be laid between them. Newspapers will answer for this purpose, but common brown wrapping paper, which is cheaper, is still better, on account of its absorbent qualities. When it is used the matting will usually be found much cleaner the next spring after the carpet is taken up than when it was laid down. For cleaning matting, damp corn meal or wheat bran sprinkled over it and then swept off is excellent. Soap should never be used on matting, it yellows it badly. When the matting is so dirty as to require washing, salt water will be found much better for the purpose.

Every one knows how iron castors on furniture stain straw matting. There is nothing which will remove these stains without injury, but they may be prevented by placing tiny round mats of straw coarse crochet cotton under each roller. When depressions occur in the matting an extra thickness of paper must be put in order to prevent the carpet from wearing off in that spot. The new patent tacks for matting, made in the form of small staples, are much better than the old style. When a breadth of matting is to be pierced turn both pieces under for three or four inches and oversew together on the wrong side. I neatly done the join will be scarcely apparent.

Carpets which have been laid away during the summer should be closely examined for moths and well swept before putting down. Ingrain carpets may be neatly mended by slipping a patch under, taking care that the figures match, and pasting carpet and patch together with stiff flour paste.

Clothes which are to be laid away for the winter should be washed and roughdried, but not starched, since the starch has a tendency to make the woolen white cloth, but to rot it as well. To preserve the color they should be slightly blued. Mice are apt to cut white clothes and calicoes when laid away in a closet to which they have access, especially if any starchis left in them. Grenadines, buntings and summer woolens which will not be needed in cold weather, should be packed in trunks with camphor to preserve them from moths, which, in a warm house, are frequently as active in winter as in summer. The English custom of laying sprigs of lavender, or dried rose leaves among linen is an exceedingly fine one.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Mr. Fancher and His Boar.

Those who have ever emptied five barrels of their pistols in a vain attempt to kill a big bear in a mesquite thicket down in Texas, will understand how Mr. Fancher felt. Then he tried to lasso him, but the perverse creature tried to get the rope inside, instead of outside his neck. Taking it in his teeth he ran off, followed by Fancher on foot. The bear thereupon dropped into a provoking trot, looking back now and then to see if his pursuer was coming. Fancher went back to his horse, summoned his cousin, caught up with the rope, lifted the end of it with a stick, fastened it to his saddle, had his horse nearly pulled over by the struggles of the frantic bear, until his cousin got a chance to shoot him. His fore-paw was a marvel of bigness; his total weight, 600 pounds.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Advice to travelers. Buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—the only thing to stop a hack.

A REAL ROMANCE.

A Remarkable Meeting in a Church—What a Preacher's Earnest Gaze Developed.

The Denver (Col.) *Tribune*, of a recent date, says: Once upon a time, as all true stories begin—but for the sake of accuracy, say fifteen years ago—Rev. Dr. Warren, a celebrated clergyman of Philadelphia, performed the marriage ceremony for two people, who afterward sent out their cards inscribed: "Mr. and Mrs. Avery, at home to their friends Tuesdays and Fridays, in the afternoon."

A few weeks later found Mr. and Mrs. Avery comfortably located in Manhattan, Kansas. Mrs. Avery was one of that class called "strong-minded women." She was an advocate of female suffrage, made speeches and wrote for the papers. So far, however, as the public knew, the married life of the Averys had the average amount of felicity in it. One day Avery went away—nobody seem to know just where. Some said he went to Colorado to make his fortune in the mines; some said he had gone to look after a railroad contract somewhere.

He never came back. The people of Manhattan forgot him, and even Mrs. Avery gave him up for dead. Her neighbors called her "a smart woman," and she is a very intelligent, energetic woman. She is now a member of the law firm of Foster & Foster, of Clinton, Iowa, and is said to be the only woman who has ever been admitted to the bar in that State.

Her name isn't Avery now. One day Judge Foster was introduced to Mrs. Avery. Another day, a few months later, he married her, she in the meantime having taken care to procure a "divorce from Avery on the ground of desertion, for fear that he might turn up some time.

Mrs. Foster studied law with her husband, and assisted him in his legal business, which is quite large, as Judge Foster is one of the most eminent lawyers in the Hawkeye State. Being a woman of spirit, or rather a public-spirited woman, she naturally enlisted in the cause of temperance, and was elected president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. She attended the national temperance camp meeting at Bismarck in August, and took a very active part in the proceedings. She remained also through the church encampment which immediately followed the temperance encampment. Rev. Dr. Warren, of Philadelphia, who performed the ceremony at the time Mrs. Foster was married to her first husband, attended the church encampment and renewed their old acquaintance.

When the church encampment closed, Mrs. Judge Foster and a lady friend came to Denver together. A few days later Rev. Dr. Warren took the train at Lawrence for Denver. In this city he was the guest of Rev. Earl Cranston, pastor of the Methodist Church. On the next Sunday after his arrival he sat in Earl Cranston's pew, and glancing up at Mr. Cranston in the pulpit, he noticed a very strange look in his face. Mr. Cranston's gaze seemed to be directed to some one behind Dr. Warren, and the doctor turned around to see what had attracted Mr. Cranston's attention. On the next seat behind him Dr. Warren saw Mrs. Foster, and just behind her a man whom he recognized as the long-lost Avery. The look of surprise and astonishment which the doctor's features wore attracted Mrs. Foster's attention, and she turned to see what it was behind that interested so many people. As she turned her movement attracted the attention of the people in the next seat behind her, and she found herself face to face with her first husband, whom she supposed dead. Their eyes met and the recognition was instantaneous and mutual, although they had had not seen each other for thirteen years. Beside Mr Avery sat two or three children and a woman. Mrs. Foster glanced at them and turned pale. It was his family. She got up and left the church. Avery remained through the service.

All that night Mrs. Foster walked the floor of her room, silent but greatly agitated. The next morning Mr. Avery called, and, in the presence of friends, had an interview. The meeting was like that of acquaintances, cold, formal, and yet very quiet and devoid of any sensational features. Mr. Avery, so far as the reporter knows, gave no explanation of his mysterious disappearance and his subsequent marriage, and was asked for none. He had married during his absence and has five children, whom he invited Mrs. Foster to visit. Later in the day Mrs. Foster called a hack and went to see Mr. Avery and family. Mrs. Foster has returned to her desk and resumed her law practice in Clinton.

The meeting in the Lawrence Street Church was a strange one. The man, the woman, and the clergyman who married them sat in adjacent seats. The presence of Judge Foster was all that was needed to make the tableau complete.

The Head Chief of the Utes.

Ouray, the head chief of the Utes at the Uncompahgre, is an Indian of remarkable ability. He has made two visits to Washington, and, seeing the power and the immense number of the whites, has become in every sense of the word a peaceable Indian. He lives in a house, cultivates some sixty acres of ground, has a large flock of sheep, wears the clothing of a white man, rides around in a covered wagon or carriage, and has largely adopted the habits and customs of civilization. He has learned to sign his name, and was in the habit of sending letters direct to President Grant stating his grievances and what he wanted. His influence has been allpowerful on the side of peace, and that there has been no collision between his people and the whites is due to him. He is not, however, the hereditary head chief, but became so many years ago through his force of character and the favor of the Indian agent, who acknowledged him as such. Frequent attempts have been made to assassinate him by the Indians themselves, especially those of the hereditary chieftain b'ood, who are jealous of his power and dissatisfied with his change from the old habits and customs. The whites much dread that in some time or other these attempts may succeed; then there will be trouble; there will be no restraining force, and the bad Indians will get control of the tribe. It will not be their numbers, but the scattered character of the mining population, the numerous mountain hiding-places, and the inaccessibility of the country which will make them formidable enemies and the war protracted and expensive.

Many years ago the Sioux captured the son of Ouray while he was on a buffalo hunt on the eastern plains of Colorado. The boy then was barely two years of age and his only child. It has been Ouray's great grief, and as he was taken prisoner and is still living, he has made every effort to regain him, but as yet unsuccessfully. The government ought as he thinks assist him, and get the boy back. Ouray last year gave strong proof of his determination to keep his people quiet by the summary punishment of O-se-paw, a Ute medicine chief, who was, if possible, even more restless than Colorov. He was constantly traveling from the white river agency to the southern Ute country, exciting all the Utes and endeavoring to get them to join him in an attack upon the whites, claiming that they had been defrauded by the Brunot treaty, and the whites ought not to be allowed to remain in the San Juan country. Ouray saw that he was getting quite a strong party on his side, so to stop the trouble, after an angry controversy, as he was leaving the council, while in the act of mounting his horse, O-se-paw was shot dead by order of Ouray.—*Denver (Col.) Tribune.*

"Order of the Garter."

The "Order of the Garter" is the highest British order of knighthood, and one of the oldest and most illustrious in Europe. It has for its motto the phrase, "*Honi-soit qui mal y pense*," usually translated, "Evil to him who evil thinks." In Burke's "Peerage" it is said that the order was instituted by Edward III., in August, 1348, and the popular version of its origin refers to the dropping of the common symbol by the Countess of Salisbury at a ball, when the king took it up and presented it to her, answering the smile of those who were spectators to the scene with the words now the motto of the order. An old chronicle dates the origin back to the time of the great Richard, in 1192, when it is said twenty-six of his knight, wore blue thongs around their legs in a battle fought with the Saracens on St. George's day. Dr. Doran, in his "Lives of the Queens," in 1855, adopted this theory. The facts, whatever they are have been long overlaid with the popular traditions.

The Story of the "Resolute."

Never before, says a New York paper, was there a vessel that had a more wondrous record than the old Arctic exploring ship Resolute, from the timbers of which a piece of furniture is to be made for Mrs. Henry Grinnell, of this city. Early in 1854 a court-martial sat at Sheerness, England, to inquire into the abandonment, on Sir Edward Belcher's Arctic expedition, of the Investigator, the Resolute and the Assistance. These vessels, with two others, had been sent forth to search for the lamented Franklin and his devoted companions, and their three captains, Belcher, Kellett and McClure, had been obliged to return, not only with no news of the missing explorer, but without bringing back their ships. The Resolute, a stalwart and powerful sailing-craft, had passed through many difficulties, when she was finally fastened in the floes of Melville sound, and believing that she could never get away again, Sir Edward gave orders reluctantly to abandon the ship. The crew made everything snug below and aloft; then, one May day, in 1854, bade adieu to their floating home, and returned safely with their fellows to England. One morning of summer, off the Labrador coast, an American whaler named Hartstein spied a bark-rigged ship, strangely silent, lying aground. He bordered her, and found everything in perfect order; every brace trimmed, every rope coiled, with colors flying at the mizen peak, but not a soul on board. Presently he discovered that this was the Resolute. She had drifted for over 1,000 miles without starting a rope, from Melville island through Barrows straits, through Lancaster sound, round by Cape Liverpool, past Pond's bay, down Davis' straits, to the shoals of Labrador. The ice had melted, the floes had opened, currents had taken charge of her, and the lonely ship, with none but the forces of the sea for her pilot, and only visible hands on board when a hand-rope out-lie re-entered the service, was made a brigadier-general in 1861, and in 1862 was promoted to a major-generalship. He participated in many of the heaviest battles of the war, and gained the title among the Federal forces of "Fighting Joe Hooker." General Hooker was fully six feet tall and weighed in the neighborhood of 300 pounds.

While five men were propping up a shaky pillow that was yielding beneath the weight of the roof of the Mill Creek colliery, thirteen miles from Scranton, Pa., a frightful explosion of fire-damp took place. All the people of the neighborhood gathered at the mouth of the shaft, but as soon as it was safe to descend the mine boss went down with an exploring party. They were lowered in a car. The situation was intensely perilous, owing to the shattered condition of the mine. After a search they found three of the men—Rupp, Kenny and Feeney. Their bodies were terribly shattered by the storm of fire through which they had passed, and they were frightfully charred and blackened. The scene around where they lay had a wild and desolate look. Pillars blown from their places, thick partitions of coal rent and ragged, and the roof ready to fall at the slightest touch. The remains of the three men were hoisted to the surface, where they were awaited by anxious thousands. The appearance of the car was the signal for an outburst of grief from the bereaved relatives. Wives and children wrung their hands in despair as they saw the blackened faces of their dear ones. The car was lowered again for the other two victims, Zach. Thomas and D. Jenkins. They were found charred to a crisp, and it was hard to distinguish one from the other.

Five prisoners, convicted of counterfeiting and awaiting transportation from Ludlow Street Jail in New York to the Albany Penitentiary, took French leave of their quarters in the former institution by cutting the bars of their cell windows and scaling a brick wall that interposed between them and liberty.

Western and Southern States.

While intoxicated Monroe Amos, a colored man, entered a saloon in Atchison, Kan., but his demand for liquor was refused, whereupon he came out on the street and began to make loud threats. Policeman Lewis Chew, who was passing, attempted to arrest him, when Amos drew a revolver and fired a portion of the contents through the abdomen. Chew fell, but recovered himself, and drawing a revolver shot the negro dead. The officer died the same day.

The remains of W. S. Bodie, the original discoverer of the celebrated Bodie mining district, California, who died in a snowstorm November 14, 1879, have just been found. It is believed he belonged in Rochester or Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

An engine that was backing down from De-Kalb, Mo., to East Atchison, Kan., for coal and water, jumped the track and was overturned into a ditch. Of the five persons in the engine's cab B. A. Adams, telegraph operator, was instantly killed and N. N. Holmes, superintendent of bridges, and J. C. Mull, a brakeman, were so terribly scalded that they both died in great agony.

The steamer Amazon, one of the largest and staunchest passenger vessels plying on the lakes, while entering the harbor at Grand Haven, Mich., on Tuesday, struck a sandbar and was totally wrecked. The passengers and crew were all safely landed in a life-saving car. The Amazon was valued at $60,000, and her cargo consisted of 7,486 barrels of flour, 2,630 barrels of peas, 200 bags of barley, 93 barrels of pork, 50 boxes of meat, 2,960 pounds of tobacco, 26 rolls of leather, 320 boxes of cheese, 60 kegs of beer and 300 packages of sundries.

A dispatch from Keokuk, Iowa, says the case of William Young, on trial for the murder of Lewis Spencer and his four children near Lucesy, Clarke county, Mo., in 1877, resulted in a verdict of not guilty. On the next afternoon (Sunday) Young was married at Sandusky to Miss Lydia Bray, of Ohio, to whom he was engaged before his arrest, and who has been in the State for the past four months assisting him in preparing his defence. They arrived in Keokuk Monday evening, and remained in the city Tuesday, when they left for Young's home, near Luray. Their movements had been closely watched. Tuesday night a mob, numbering from 100 to 200 men, assembled north of Kahoko, and was waiting there the next morning when the train passed. Finding that Young was not on his home, they followed on horseback and in wagons, and, after his arrival there, surrounded his house and demanded his surrender. Young, who was accompanied by J. C. Coffman, of Toledo, Ohio, one of his attorneys, refused to surrender, and opened fire on the mob, but without effect. This was exchanged, and firing was kept up until Young was wounded. Eight men then forced their way into the house, took Young out and hanged him.

Several hundred students came to Ann Harbor, Mich., a few nights ago to "clean out the place" in retaliation for the arrest of several of their number the evening previous. They pounced upon the officers who attempted to quiet them. Mayor Smith had the alarm bells rung, calling out the citizens, who came by the hundreds armed with clubs and soon overpowered the unruly students. Ten of the leaders were arrested and lodged in jail. The military was then called out and no further trouble occurred.

The Memphis committee of safety has adjourned without day. Since organization it has expended $4,000 in maintaining people in the camps and providing for the poor of the city.

United States Senator Zachariah Chandler, of Michigan, died very suddenly and unexpectedly a few days ago in Chicago. He had been making speeches in Wisconsin, and on the night of his death addressed a large assemblage in Chicago, after which he retired to his room at the Grand Pacific Hotel, where, while chatting with Senator Logan and other friends, he complained of indigestion, with which he had been troubled while on his way to the city. He gave orders to be called at seven o'clock the next morning, and his friends then took their leave. That is the last time the senator was seen alive. The next morning when the office boy called him there was no response. As upon repetition silence prevailed the clerk effected an entrance through the transom and found that the senator was dead. The body was not quite cold, and the physician who was then present decided that death occurred about three hours previous to the discovery. The face looked tranquil, showing that death had been painless. The coroner's jury proved that death was the result of a cerebral hemorrhage. The senators remains were taken by special train to Detroit, a procession following them to the depot in Chicago. Chandler was born at New Bedford, N. H., December 10, 1813, and was therefore nearly sixty-six years of age. He received only an academic education, and when quite a young man removed to Michigan and engaged in mercantile pursuits. He entered into politics, and in 1851 was elected mayor of Detroit. He was the Whig candidate for governor of Michigan in 1852, but was defeated by General Lewis Cass. When General Cass was made Secretary of War by President Buchanan in 1857, Chandler was elected as a Republican to the United States Senate to fill Cass' place. Chandler was twice re-elected to the Senate, serving uninterruptedly from March 4, 1857, to March 3, 1875. He was then succeeded by Mr. I. P. Christiancy, who, after serving four years, resigned, whereupon Chandler was again elected and took his seat on Washington's birthday last. He was Secretary of the Interior during Grant's second term and chairman of the Republican national committee. His term in the Senate would have expired on the third of March, 1881.

From Washington.

The national fair at Washington was opened by a procession four miles long. The President and most of his Cabinet were present.

The forthcoming report of the superintendent of the railway mail service will show that during the past fiscal year fifty-nine lines of railway postoffices have been operated over 17,340 miles of railway, performing about 5,000 miles of daily service and nearly 18,000,000 miles of service annually. The aggregate number of miles of railroad service of all kinds, including the transportation not only of postal cards, but of closed pouches, was over 93,000,000 miles during the year. The number of letters handled and distributed by the employees of the railway mail service in postal cars during the twelve months was about 1,669,000,000. There were also nearly 980,000,000 newspapers, showing a total increase of about 40,000,000 pieces, or nearly twenty per cent. in the amount of work as compared with the preceding year. The total number of errors in distribution (many of which were, however, merely technical and involved no delay) was about 763,000, or one error in each 3,500 pieces. The mail service employs 1,091 traveling postal cars, 1,093 route agents, 247 mail messengers and 134 local agents.

At a recent Cabinet meeting the Secretary of the Treasury called attention to the fact that the Dominion of Canada has prohibited the importation of American cattle on account of apprehensions of pleuro-pneumonia, and as the same fear exists among Americans in regard to Canadian cattle, it was agreed that an order shall be immediately issued prohibiting the introduction of Canadian cattle into this country.

The last Treasury statement issued says the public debt was decreased $10,3:2,906.62 during October, and gives the following figures:

Cash in the Treasury	$229,844,811 92
Gold certificates	14,591,000 00
Silver certificates	6,135,850 00
Certificates of deposit outstanding	22,405,000 00
Refunding	2,899,400 00
Legal tenders outstanding	346,681,016 00
Fractional currency outstanding	15,710,959 91

The coinage of the mints during October amounted to $6,198,254, of which $3,616,850 was gold and $2,572,185 was silver.

Foreign News.

The Princess Louise, wife of the governor-general of Canada, is in England on a visit to her mother, the Queen. She will return to Canada in January next.

Within three hour's drive of Belgrade, in Servia, a band of fifty highwaymen hold the county roads. They murder travelers, extort money from the peasantry, defy the government and prevent the tax gatherers from performing their functions in that region.

More than seventy vessels went ashore on the coast of Nova Scotia during a recent heavy storm.

The Russian expedition against the Turcomans of Central Asia has met with a disastrous defeat.

A new Canadian ministry has been formed, with Mr. Chapleau as premier and minister of public works.

An official return laid before the French Chamber of Deputies shows that 3,065 Communists have been amnestied, 1,359 of them having been prisoners, and 1,709 condemned by default. About 1,000 remain excluded.

Clark Brown was hanged at Cornwall, Ont., for the wanton murder of his father and sister in September last.

Great bush fires are raging in the province of Minas Geraes, Brazil. Sixty-seven persons have perished.

A Constantinople dispatch announces that the band of Greek brigands which has been robbing and murdering in all the villages surrounding Tricala has been completely annihilated by a company of soldiers. Twenty-five brigands were killed and several wounded.

Rescued from the Utes.

A dispatch from Los Pinos agency, Col., to the New York *Herald*, notes the arrival at Chief Ouray's house of Mrs. and Miss Meeker and Mrs. Price and her two children, a little girl of four and a nursing babe. This party comprised all that was left of the whites at the White River agency, all the men having been murdered. The captivity of twenty-two days through which they have passed has been a terrible trial, and the scenes and incidents will never be forgotten. They were delivered over to General Adams in the camp on a tributary of the Grand river, after a council lasting five hours. The council was very heated, and at one time it was thought that the Indians would refuse General Adams' demand. On the approach of General Adams the captives were hid in the brush a short distance from the camp. During the council Susan, a sister of Ouray and squaw of Johnson, made a speech, strongly advocating the release of the prisoners. This is first instance of a squaw's appearance in an important council. She was followed by Johnson, who quoted Ouray's orders and advice. It was not until General Adams threatened to leave unless the prisoners were released unconditionally that the peace party prevailed.

The history of the prisoners during their captivity forms a most pathetic chapter. After the killing of Agent Meeker the women were compelled to cook the brush from the burning buildings. Mrs. Meeker was fired at and received a flesh wound in the hip four inches in length. The Indians called to Miss Meeker and Mrs. Price in the following words: "Indians no shoot; white woman stops—Indian no hurt!" After being secured they were mounted on ponies. Miss Meeker with Mrs. Price rode behind Johnson, and Mrs. Meeker, who is sixty-four years of age and lame, were compelled to accompany their captors. When they struck camp at midnight Mrs. Meeker was dismounted and fell to the ground, unable to move, and the Indians surrounded her and added to the misery of the situation by jeering and taunting the "old white squaw." The next morning they were separated, Douglass taking charge of Mrs. Meeker, Persune that of Miss Meeker, and Mrs. Price and children being guarded by the Uncompagre Ute.

The sufferings of Mrs. Meeker were indescribable during her stay with Chief Douglass, whose squaw abused her by neglect, and by pushing, striking and taunting her. On one occasion Douglass threw down some blankets and compelled Miss Meeker to dismount, saying that they were going into camp. He then took Miss Meeker's babe, cut off both of them and exhibited the knives to be used for the purpose. Then he placed a musket to her forehead and said, "Indian going to shoot." The courageous girl never flinched and laughed at the burly savage. He asked her if she was afraid, and her ready response, "I am not afraid of Indians or of death," elicited the admiration of the red fiends. They turned their derision upon Chief Douglass and he slunk from their presence.

Soon afterward the captives were placed in charge of Chief Johnson, and through the instrumentality of John-son's squaw their condition was very much improved and further indignities prevented. Susan proved to be their guardian spirit, and had it not been for her intercession the fate of the women would have formed one of the blackest pages of the history of Indian devitry.

Through the fearful ordeal of captivity Mrs. Price and Miss Meeker almost fought for poor old Mrs. Meeker. They could use a little Spanish and Ute, and their defence of intruding Indians and their readiness to resent insults to the old lady challenged the respect of even the bloodthirsty aborigines. They would fight the savages right and left when interfered with, and in making complaint to Susan were always able to foil them in their brutal attempts. Susan laid down the law in a favorable manner, and woe unto that warrior who dared to murmur. The bravery of these ladies has been unexampled, and to this fact may be attributed the favor which they otherwise could not have received. The Indian runners, prior to the release of the captives, reported that the white squaws were "lirap brave." The statements of the captives have been taken in detail by Inspector Pollock for official use.

Feeding Children.

Dr. St. John Roosa, professor of ophthalmotology, writes to the New York *Medical Record* a strong protest against the common practice of feeding little children with meat, tea and coffee and all varieties of food eaten by adults. It induces diseases of the eye as well as of other parts of the delicate body. He pertinently says: "If the good Lord had wished us to eat meat at the age of twenty months He would have given us a full set of teeth ready for use at the time." He agrees with Dr. Leaming, who has for several years had charge of an asylum in which large numbers of children are cared for, and who does not allow one of them to have anything except milk until they are seven years old. Dr. St. John Roosa begs the physicians whom he addresses to use all their influence to have children reared upon milk alone, withholding meat, cake and puddings, tea and coffee. Milk and farinaceous food until the child has teeth with which to prepare other articles of food for the stomach is the rule in ordinary cases. Many a mother who reads this will wonder that such advice should be necessary, but the proportion of mothers who understand the relation of food to health and development is very small. This is not to be wondered at, as no provision is made in our school system for teaching our boys and girls, unless they enter the high school, the knowledge which is most important to their future welfare. Whatever their rank in the various branches taught, if they are ignorant of the conditions of health they are not properly educated. To say that they should learn these important truths in their homes does not meet the difficulty. The mothers are usually as ignorant as the children. One has but to notice the food of little children to be convinced of this.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

In New York city, a few days ago, a baby only seventeen months old, fatally shot itself with a revolver which it found while playing about the sitting-room.

An explosion in the Oriental Powder Mills, Gorham, Me., killed a man named Stokes, of Gray, and seriously injured Clinton Mayberry, of Windham.

As a train on the Morris and Essex railroad was leaving the depot at Hoboken, N. J., the boiler exploded with a great noise. The locomotive was wrecked and thrown on its side. William Swick, the engineer, was buried under the wreck and crushed to death instantly. Samuel Hough, the fireman, was found lying amid the pieces of the cab fatally scalded.

Two men were instantly killed and a nother was wounded by the explosion of the boiler of a tugboat in the East river, New York.

Nearly every part of the Union was represented by prominent horsemen at the recent auction sale in New York of a portion of Robert Bonner's trotting stock. More than 5,000 persons were present and eighty-six valuable horses were sold, realizing $34,740, an average of $475.85 per head. The highest price obtained for a single horse was $4,000 for Keene Jim, purchased by Charles A. Dana.

About 100 buildings, comprising the principal business portion of the town of Parker, Pa., have been destroyed by a fire which was evidently of incendiary origin. The estimated loss is over $300,000 and the insurance about $200,000.

Major-General Joseph Hooker died suddenly a few days ago of an apoplectic stroke at his residence in Garden City, Long Island. General Hooker was born in Hadley, Mass., in 1815, graduated at West Point, took part in the Florida war and served through the Mexican war, which left him a lieutenant-colonel. In 1853 he resigned his commission and engaged in farming in California. When the civil war broke out he re-entered the service, was made a brigadier-general in 1861, and in 1862 was promoted to a major-generalship. He participated in many of the heaviest battles of the war, and gained the title among the Federal forces of "Fighting Joe Hooker." General Hooker was fully six feet tall and weighed in the neighborhood of 300 pounds.

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